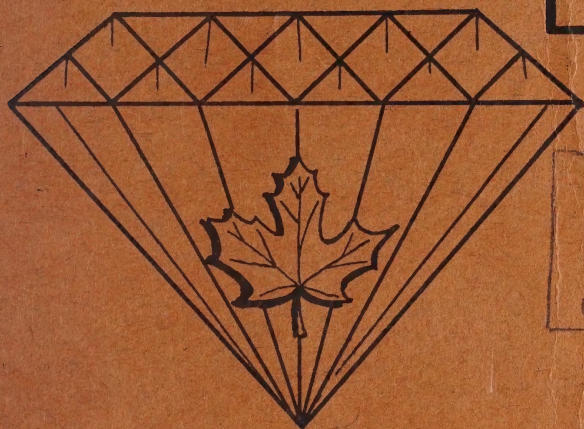


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**THE DIAMOND**  
Collin's Bay, Ontario, Canada.  
(Mailing Address: Box 190, Kingston,  
Ontario, Canada)

**FOUNDED A.D. MCMLI**

**MOTTO: PRISONERS ARE PEOPLE.**

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Uncredited items have been composed by the Editor. Except for quotations, all material in this magazine is written exclusively by prisoners.

## **— PLATFORM —**

1. To inspire and cultivate moral and intellectual improvement amongst the men of Collin's Bay Penitentiary.
2. To aid in overcoming the arbitrary bias which is one of the numerous "bars sinister" to a wayward man's redemption.
3. To discuss progressive and revolutionary penological data, without recourse to partiality, favour or affection.
4. To evince Stoicism and humour, to the end that light shall obtain even in darkness.
5. To elicit the support of Society in welcoming the return of a man from prison who needs help and who is genuinely desirous of seeking his reformation in the highly competitive life of the free world.

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# COLLIN'S BAY DIAMOND AUG -

## WORDS OF WISDOM

The skilful and unremitting use of propaganda can persuade the majority of people that Heaven is Hell or, conversely, that the most miserable existence is paradise.

.... A Philosopher

### ST. PAUL'S CHAPEL

(Roman Catholic)

Reverend Felix M. Devine, S.J.

Confessions followed by Holy Communion on Sundays, commencing at 7:30 a.m. The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass at 9:00 a.m. on Sundays.

### ST. JOHN'S CHAPEL

(Protestant)

Reverend Canon Minto Swan,  
M.A., B.D., E.D.

Divine service each Sunday, commencing at 8:15 a.m. Voluntary service once every two months.

### MUSIC

Mr. Harry Birchall directs the choir and provides accompaniment on the electric organ in both churches.

### OTHER DENOMINATIONS

Major William Mercer of the Salvation Army conducts weekly bible classes in the Protestant Chapel and officiates periodically at the Protestant Church Services. Rabbi Pimontel arranges spiritual and moral guidance for men of the Jewish faith.

### WORDS OF WISDOM

Believe in your own nation, religion, family and personalities, but do not try to force them down the other fellow's throat. He is entitled to keep his own opinions.

.... A Philosopher

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## Small Choice

WE have often used the expression; "A Civilization is judged by it's prisons." This could also be written that; "A Civilization is judged by it's method of execution."

Man, in his search for a remedy to prevent murder, has devised many strange and crude devices and methods to serve as punishment and deterrent. These ways and means have run the gamut from the biblical stoning to the present day method of electrocution used by our neighbours in the south. Of course they use the gas chamber and firing squad in the United States as well, — each state has it's own method. The more progressive States use a life sentence as the punishment for murder.

The abolishment of capital punishment would definitely be a step forward, not only from a humanitarian viewpoint but it would also take a great strain from the shoulders of sensitive sentencing dignitaries. And by sentencing a man to prison for a lengthy term, if it were proven at a later date that the convicted man was innocent then the wrong could be righted, without too much damage being done. And over the years there must have been a considerable number of men unjustly hanged, to say this is not so is as foolish as saying, "Humans never err." For, wherever humans are involved there is bound to be a percentage of errors. We feel that if only one person was unjustly executed this one miscarriage of justice would be sufficient to outlaw Capital punishment.

The question also arises whether or not the state is morally right in taking a human life in payment for a crime, or does the state have rights that an individual does not possess? To get back to the death sentence, bear in mind,

if a mistake has been made death is very final. Another point we wish to bring to your attention is that with the advance of penology, and the results they expect to obtain, is it not feasible to suggest that BEFORE a convicted murderer's sentence is finished, he can be rehabilitated? At any rate, we know of a few the Department of Remissions have seen fit to release on tickets-of-leave. This is not only a saving in human lives but shows an advance in humane thinking.

Capital punishment is no deterrent — confinement will serve the same purpose. Many murders are committed in the heat of passion and the threat of capital punishment cannot prevent a person in a blind rage from murder. It is a well known fact that the majority of people hanged for murder have known what the consequences of their act would be, and it did not stop them. However, the firm believer in capital punishment will stubbornly put forth the argument that hanging prevented the hanged person from repeating his crime. This is quite correct, but it does seem silly to take a life to pay for a life. Two wrongs do not make a right. For one of our Commandments states definitely "Thou shalt not kill" — or does this come under the heading "an eye for an eye."

If capital punishment was carried out on just one innocent man, by that one death it would prove to be worthless. To expose anyone to the loss of their life, if you give it deep thought, is a terrifying step if there is the least chance of a miscarriage of justice. Then there is the point that very few people consider the long, harrowing and torturous period of waiting, knowing that tomorrow's dawn is one less left of your life. Long days of waiting in a cell, knowing that your very life de-

*Continued on page 40*



# Angles

by Rick Windsor

**B**EFORE I get into the 'angles' department, I will try and explain, as best I can, the meaning of the word in order for our readers to understand.

An 'angle' is a jailhouse term, used chiefly by the inmates when a man or men use unorthodox methods for work changes, etc. When a man enters these penal institutions he sometimes has ideas of making it the last time, or fully intends to benefit himself by using his term of incarceration for more schooling, joining a church, mending his ways, etc.

Immediately upon making up his mind, the 'four percenter' goes into action, spreading malicious propaganda that the person in question is "shooting an angle." Most of these so-called 'angle shooters' are sincere. The biggest reason men are supposed to be using angles, according to our four percenters, is that they may at some time or another benefit by what is known here and throughout penal institutions here in Canada, as the ticket-of-leave Act.

I have an argument to put up here as to the accusations being made of men trying to take advantage of the time they are spending here in the penitentiary. When we see men doing good things, we shouldn't look for 'the angles' he is shooting — instead, we should encourage them so they will feel stronger than ever about reaching their goal.

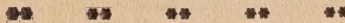
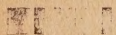
Two or three years ago — even one year ago — I had a bad disposition and wasn't the easiest man to get along with by any means. One day two men, strong members of their faith and regular attendants at church, came to me and wondered if I would like to attend church with them. Naturally an argument was in the making. I was an atheist. How-

ever, after much conversation, I agreed, and off we went to church. Not only did that visit to the church relax me but it ignited something inside and made me want to explore the church a little more. After two or three weeks I became infatuated by its teachings, but more so, the man at the head of the church struck me as the most honest and sincere man I had ever encountered. Finally I agreed to take any necessary steps involved in joining the church and consequently I have been baptized and I am a strong believer in my faith.

Many of the men here, knowing me as they did, couldn't accept the fact I joined the church without having 'an angle' in mind.

Let me tell everyone reading this article there are many things which are more important than 'angles.' To try and better yourself in places such as these takes not only intestinal fortitude but a lot of hard work and study. Ridicule is common to men doing this and though it be friendly ridicule, it has a tendency to humiliate the average man. Preparing yourself for freedom should be your constant thought! All angles should be forgotten, encouragement should be inserted in its place and a helping hand towards these men should be shown by all.

Nothing will discourage a man faster, as far as rehabilitation is concerned, than ridicule and embarrassment. Sometimes ridicule is offered by men who are jealous because they haven't helped themselves, can't help themselves and never will help themselves. Give the man helping himself a big pat on the back every chance you get. Help him to help himself. A man who has bad habits or bad character can be made into a person of goodness if given the proper encouragement. It is a thing to think about. Right?



A man is already of consequence in the world when it is known that we can implicitly rely upon him. Often I have known a man to be preferred in stations of honour and profit because he had this reputation: When he said he knew a thing, he knew it, and when he said he would do a thing he did it.

—Bulwer-Lytton.



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# HAMBURGER

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**T**O many people, the title of this article will be nauseous — we know many who do not care for hamburger. These people feel that hamburger is a very plebeian form of meat and only to be eaten when finances cannot stand the strain of more exclusive cuts.

But this ground meat can contain some of the choicest cuts: at times the ends of tenderloin are included in the ingredients put through the machine, to come out under the nom de plume of hamburger. For it is not all shank cutting or fat that goes into making a saleable ground meat, for it must be saleable — otherwise the butcher's labours are lost. To justify his work and for him to continue in business the cuttings must be of a fair quality and of a freshness sufficient to continue its demand by his customers.

But this is a far cry from prisoners and a penitentiary: but if you think of the penitentiary as a huge meat grinder and the people sentenced to it as material to be ground into a saleable product, then we have you thinking the way we want you to think. Further, if you are one of the people who believe all men are equal, then, like us, you know the material that goes into making the finished product is varied and comes from various parts of the carcass known as society. For as men they are equal: other qualities we shall not discuss.

Before one finds himself put through the mincer he must be processed: arrest, court room, county jail, and if found guilty, transported to the penitentiary to which he has been sentenced. During the processing treatment many factors may contribute to lower the standard of the finished product. The offender may consider he was mis-handled by the arresting officers: this may lead to bitterness and forestall any effort at rehabilitation, either from the offender himself or from the institution he was sentenced to. This state of mind will lead to the man serving time, not time serving the man.

The state of mind of the sentenced man can, if you wish to make a comparison, be com-

pared to the freshness of the meat used to make good and salable hamburger. And while we are on the subject, to ensure saleability the finished product must not be stored too long. If a product is to be used it must reach the public in a wholesome and useable condition — on this you will agree.

Thus we suggest that a man serving a sentence be examined and assessed regularly. His outlook should be taken into consideration, and just as the butcher or meat salesman looks over his stock with a view as to how long he can safely store it, so the authorized examining board would decide when the finished product could be placed where society could consume him. We use the word consume because we feel the released man must be taken into society in the manner of meat — that is, become part of society — not put aside as an untouchable: he must be used.

We are not advocating a blanket parole or ticket-of-leave for everyone who is serving a penitentiary sentence, nor for everyone who may eventually serve a sentence. What we do advocate is timely parole and a systematic screening process, a procedure to take place every six months. For instance, we are all classified upon our entry to the penitentiary. This is a step forward, but how much better it would be if we were classified every six months. It is only natural to agree with us when we say a man's outlook changes. From the time of his first classification until his eventual release the changes are many and great, and we maintain that re-classification would bring these changes to light. This way a proper assessment could be made as to a man's progress. After all, if we are going to figure a man serving a sentence as a useable product on his release, he must be given the same care and treatment as perishable merchandise.

This periodic classification would also give penologists a set of figures and charts by which they may be guided. Over a five year period the various types of men and different modes of operation and crimes could be charted and a standard scale set up from these figures.

So long as there are humans, with greed, lust, avarice — or whatever it is motivating their urges — the meat grinder will exist, taking in the unuseable and, if it is to work profitably, turning out a useable and finished product.

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Save your Confederate Money for the South shall arise again. —Paahao Press





# CONNING CANADIAN CLIPPINGS



Bill Huddlestone

## **The Ottawa Citizen, June 20, 1956 — NO DETER- RENT —**

In the reign of Henry VIII, 72,000 persons were publicly hanged, and yet pickpocketing flourished in the shadow of the gallows that were supposed to discourage it. In the middle of the 19th century a Royal Commission report told of a prison chaplain who had found only three out of 167 condemned persons who had not witnessed a hanging. These instances have been cited by Nova Scotia's attorney-general, Mr. Malcolm A. Patterson, to support his argument that the capital penalty should be abolished. Any student of the subject can cite much more of the same kind of evidence, and it is impressive.

## **The Ottawa Citizen, June 26, 1956 — NO PA- ROLEE RELISHES THAT COPS-ON-THE- HEELS FEELING —**

No man who has been in prison likes to feel that he has a "cop" on his heels when he is released on parole. This is the thinking behind one of the main recommendations to be made by the Fauteux Committee which since 1953 has been making an intensive study of "parole, remission and related matters." It is understood that the report, when it is tabled in the House early in July, will recommend that no system of national parole officers be set up, but that the job of checking up on parolled prisoners be left in the hands of such volunteer organizations as the John Howard Society and the Catholic Rehabilitation Service. The Committee is expected to recommend, however, that these voluntary organizations, which have been doing an excellent job, will be provided with the financial means to extend the scope of their activities and thus do a still better job. Parole, it should be pointed out, is an entirely different thing to probation. When an individual is placed on probation by the courts it means that his sentence is suspended and that instead of going to jail he is allowed to go free on the understanding that he will report regularly to the local probation officers. Parole, on the other hand, deals with the release of prisoners from penitentiary before their full sentence has been served. At the present time while Ontario and some other provinces have a very effective probation system, no corps of official parole officers has been established to assist parolled prisoners to adjust to civilian life. This work has been left almost entirely to the volunteer organisations.

## **The Brantford Expositor, June 27, 1956 —**

The small, elderly Roman Catholic priest peered over the top of his spectacles at his audience—

a roomful of prisoners of the Maryland Penitentiary and Baltimore City Jail. "I'm not going to sing a swan song and say goodbye because I'm not going anywhere," said the Rev. Joseph J. Ayd, 74, a Jesuit priest. "I'm going to hang around this place because I love it. I know you can't appreciate that — you'd rather hang around somewhere else," he laughed. Father Ayd who has long white hair and a reddish face, spoke during his last mass yesterday in the big, grey stone building where he had ministered "off-and-on" for 38 years. He helped 54 men through their last hours in the death house and fought long and hard for commutation of death sentences and sometimes freedom for others when he felt justice had erred. Retirement will be a relative thing. A professor emeritus of Loyola College in Baltimore and an authority on psychology and sociology, he has written many articles and several books. He plans now to use his added free time for more writing. There will be more time, too, for what he calls his "busman's holiday" — reading crime stories. Among the prisoners he knew were "Tunnel Joe" Holmes, who spent 16 months digging his way to freedom in a spectacular escape in 1951, and the legendary escape artist, Jack Hart. The best known of the 11 successful campaigns which Father Ayd waged for commutations was that of James La Guardia, 29, a circus roustabout sentenced to death for alleged rape. Father Ayd started a probe of the circumstances that led to eventual freedom for La Guardia and two youths accused with him. There were cases where Father Ayd — who does not oppose capital punishment in principle — did not obtain commutation of sentence. Then he stepped up the tempo of his visits, visiting the death cell every day and night as the time neared.

## **The Telegram, June 29, 1956: Windsor, Ontario—**

One candidate for the police force has considerable to find out about Canada before he makes the grade. He was required to take a general information test and on the following answers the police commission turned him down.

What animal is emblematic of Canada? Answer — the horse.

Name four cities of the world with over 2,000,000 population. Answer — Windsor, Quebec, Toronto and Montreal.

What is the population of Canada? Answer — two million.

What is the capital of Canada? Answer—Alberta. For what does N.W.T. stand? Answer —North-west Toronto.

---

But while the offender and the law abiding citizen have fundamentally the same personality traits, they differ in personality make-up. The offender seems to have fewer inhibitions, less respect for the rights of others, and less regard for the mores of society. For this reason society says that offenders are undesirable characters and must be segregated.

—R Royle Eddy



# Dale Carnegie Graduation

William Brocklebank

ON June 23rd, 1956, the graduation exercises were held at Collin's Bay Penitentiary of the first Dale Carnegie course to be held in this institution. Deputy Warden Mr. D.M. McLean acted as chairman for the graduation exercises. Mr. McLean gave the opening remarks and after welcoming the guests, turned the proceedings over to Mr. Garnet Hazard.

If the full August issue of *The Diamond* were given over to thanking Mr. Hazard for what he has done for the Dale Carnegie students of Collin's Bay, it would still be inadequate. Mr. Hazard is an instructor of the Dale Carnegie Sales Course of Toronto, and when one looks back over the winter months in which Garnet Hazard made the journey from Toronto to Collin's Bay, you can well see why it would take more than forty pages to show him our gratitude. The mileage travelled by this gentleman in inclement weather is utterly fantastic. During the fourteen sessions his travelling totalled over five thousand miles — fourteen sessions, each of which meant a three hundred and fifty mile journey! This is generosity on a grand scale, and despite stormy weather and difficult travelling conditions, Mr. Hazard was always full of energy, charm and enthusiasm. In fact, many of his pupils stated that if they could gain half the enthusiasm and confidence from the course that Mr. Hazard possesses, they would be more than satisfied.

Mr. Hazard spoke briefly, outlining the purpose of the Dale Carnegie course, how it aided in the relationships between people. He went on to stress the great tie that is formed between pupil and instructor, and pointed out that Dale Carnegie will go down in history as a great leader. He also spoke of the benefits derived from living enthusiastically and of how much more of life we see and enjoy by so doing.

Now each student was called upon to say a few words, and as each one finished, he was handed a Certificate of Merit. Mr. Hazard heartily endorsed the Dale Carnegie International Club to each of the graduates.

At this point in the ceremonies the students made presentations to Mrs. G. Hazard, Mr. Hazard and Mr. W.C. Chitty. Walter Duffield, one of the graduates, made the presentation speech and it was a moving and glowing testimonial of thanks. While it adequately expressed the gratitude of all the students, it also showed the great effect the Dale Carnegie course had on him.

The group presented Mrs. Hazard with a carved hand-bag, wallet and key case. To Mr. Hazard they gave a secretary, wallet and key case and the same to Mr. W.C. Chitty of Collin's Bay penitentiary. Mr. Chitty acted throughout the course as graduate instructor. Both Mr. Hazard and Mr. Chitty were presented with scrolls by the graduates containing thereon the names of each graduate inscribed.

Some of the highlights of each student's talk are as follows:

Arthur Mitchell — "The course gave me a solid foundation to start a new life."

George Wallace — "I can now make decisions."

Rocco Morissetti — "The rules are so simple yet so powerful."

Lloyd Morgan — "I could never convince people before, I have benefitted greatly in human relations because of the course."

John Moran — "I am a new person now and hardly recognize the old John."

James Williams — "I have found the value of friendships."

Alan Corrie — "My thinking has changed, I am more tolerant now and my point of view has changed greatly, for the better."

Philip McQuade — "I no longer have any fear of speaking in public."

William Fritzley — "It has taught me to be myself."

Leonard Smart — "It has given me a new outlook on life."

And this is merely a cross-section of the remarks from the twenty-six graduates of the first Dale Carnegie Course held in Collin's Bay penitentiary. The graduates were unanimous in voicing the hope that this first course



was the forerunner of an annual Dale Carnegie Course. They all expressed deep gratitude to Mr. Chitty who acted as graduate instructor for the fourteen sessions. Among the guests were Father F. Devine, Rev. Canon M. Swan,

Mr. A.J.W. Robinson and Mr. D.L. Hornbeck.

The group certainly owes a vote of thanks to Mr. G. Downton, for his efforts in gaining admittance for the first Dale Carnegie Course at this institution.

A month or so ago a group of inmates completed The Dale Carnegie Course which was conducted in this institution. It was the first course of this nature conducted at this institution. I feel quite confident in stating that those inmates who participated derived much benefit and understanding from having completed the course, and will be of inestimable value to them in their rehabilitation upon release. We are indeed indebted to the officers of The Dale Carnegie Institute who made the course possible, and to them I offer my sincere thanks.

Colonel Victor S.J. Richmond, Warden

The Dale Carnegie Course, which was recently completed at this institution was, in my opinion, a great success. The inmates who participated will, in time, find the training they received of considerable value to them on their release. I sincerely hope we can have more courses of this nature. Many thanks to Mr. Hazard and the officers of The Dale Carnegie Institute for their cooperation and help.

David M. McLean, Deputy-Warden

Our first Dale Carnegie Course was drawn to a successful conclusion quite recently and I am sure that each of the twenty-six graduates will always remember this experience as one of the highlights of their lives. I say this because of the facts that I attended the sessions and was able to observe at first hand the remarkable development of self confidence, courage, and understanding that took place in individuals and in the group as a whole. It is very stimulating to observe the welding of a number of individuals into a closely knit group and to note the gradual and progressive change in individuals from self-centered to group-centered activities and interests. This, to me, represents a substantial investment in the future on the part of each member of the group.

The above venture was made possible through the kindness and generosity of Mr. Frank Ward and Mr. Garnet Hazard of the Leadership and Sales Training Institute of Toronto. Our sincerest thanks and appreciation to you and your organization, gentlemen, and may we anticipate more of the same in the future.

W.G. Downton,  
Chief Vocational Officer.

The twenty-six graduates of the first Dale Carnegie class held here at Collin's Bay Penitentiary recently, can look back over those fourteen sessions with definite feelings of satisfaction and accomplishment. Apart from the fact that the individual classmember's first responsibility was to see the course through to a successful conclusion, it was also vitally important that the FIRST Dale Carnegie course held here should stand as the "green light" for future courses of this nature.

My participating in this course of training probably afforded "vantage ground" insofar as observing the degree of sincerity, development of self-confidence, change of attitude, etc., and, at the completion of the final exercise, I can state without exception that, among other things, not only did each class member demonstrate an improved personality and ability to confront people, but, also need for the furtherance of this type of therapy in our penal institutions was clearly indicated.

C.W. Chitty,  
Senior Clerk Stenographer, (Vocational)



# *Trust is a Must*

*by Kieth Munro*

**D**URING the past decade, the Penal Press has advocated reforms that have proved successful in other countries. The praise that has been heaped on such progressive systems as the British Borstal Plan, the Swedish and Danish approaches, etc., has aroused the interest of Canadian penologists with a view to returning the prisoner to an adjusted place in society.

While penal reform is a much needed virtue at the moment, the method or approach to existing problems cannot be solved by copying outright the methods employed in foreign countries. National traits and characteristics are the main reasons for our inability to accept "in toto" these alien systems.

The North American continent is relatively new, and the development of Canada as a nation is just beginning. The temperament and culture of our people is still in the embryo stage. We cannot be classified as Americanized or Anglicized, but rather, we are at that point of development and outlook which could be termed neutral, or undecided.

At the moment, it is presumed that some new parole system will be introduced to our present approach to rehabilitation. Such a move is necessary to ensure better rehabilitative possibilities, and at the same time, reduce recidivism and expenditures. This the taxpayer may welcome with open arms, but there will be doubts and anxieties as to the merit of turning lawbreakers loose in society without assurance that the parolee will not violate the trust placed in him. Unfortunately, no guarantee of this nature can be given. No one can predict the future actions of another, regardless of the parolee's training or past history. Parole is a calculated risk. And it is a venture that must be accepted by responsible authorities without qualms of any nature if progress is to be made in the rehabilitative field.

Under the present ticket-of-leave system, the parolee is fortunate in that he does not necessarily have to report to the police department or a parole officer whose offices would undoubtedly be situated in a public building. Instead, he may be required to report to his

minister or priest, or to some respected member of his community. This has proven to be very therapeutical from the mental viewpoint, and should be considered if, and when, a new plan of release is adopted.

Another important factor, or prerequisite, in dealing with a case for parole is the job opportunity of the prospective parolee. At present, it is considered desirable that a man should have a place of employment to go to upon release. This can prove to be one of the major stumbling blocks for most incarcerated men. A problem arises when they attempt to solicit work from prospective employers through the mails or by assistance of friends and relatives. The inmate feels that if he could meet the people concerned, both employer and inmate could arrive at a better understanding of each other and the future that awaits them. But it would hardly be fair to ask employers to travel great distances to the penitentiaries for interviews. If the man is considered a worthwhile risk for early release, then some method of "leave of absence" could be established to permit the prisoner to travel, unescorted, to have an interview with the prospective employer. Such a move would add to the integrity of the penal authorities from the inmate's viewpoint, and test the prisoner's honour at the same time.

But the question arises as to the cost of paying transportation for the inmate seeking the interview. One possible solution would be the use of surplus Unemployment Insurance funds. Many men who are in prison have contributed to this insurance plan since its inception, and have yet to draw benefits from it. Why then, could not they be permitted to employ these benefits to rehabilitative efforts? Such permission would require an amendment to the Unemployment Insurance Act, but the benefits that could be derived from such an action are many. Barring this, there are many other solutions that could be offered to overcome such a problem.

Money is an all important item to the released man. In most cases, it is the reason for his incarceration, and upon release, it be-



comes his first concern. During his imprisonment, an inmate cannot save enough from his wages to give himself adequate support upon his release until he has secured his first pay cheque. This could prove to be a deciding factor in determining whether he will follow a legitimate path or one of crime. Something must be done to provide materially for the prisoner upon release. A suit of clothes, plus the average twenty or thirty dollars is no incentive towards bettering oneself. For prisoners are weak willed, otherwise, they would never have come to prison in the first place.

Preparing a man for early release, is, at present, a haphazard procedure. Throughout Canadian penitentiaries, no form of trust exists whereby an individual can prove his reliability. Security is emphasized to a maximum degree. There is no system of crediting merit-

orious good conduct and behaviour, thus barring a man from trusteeship and incentive. If some form of merit system could be established on a point basis, giving the prisoner a goal to strive for, then the competitive instinct of a man could be awakened and would contribute to mental health and more efficient administration.

No matter how larcenous the crime is that the individual has committed, nor the length of sentence he has to serve, he will eventually be released. The frame of mind that he is in upon release will depend on the efforts that have been made to restore him to a socially accepted level. If it is thought that the Canadian penal system is adequate — that rehabilitative measures now in use are sufficient, then it is about time that a post release program was set up to ensure a point of no return.



## THE EX-CON

Now and then I like to over-simplify complex things. Now and then I like to go and give good advice. Just in case there's a former thief who is an ex-con and who wants to stay that way, I can give him advice, which, barring flat out bad luck, will keep him on the bricks.

The ex-thief is always on his way back to prison until he learns there is no such thing as getting something for nothing until he gets larceny out of his head. Like the "Junker" the narcotic addict, there is no cure for the thief as long as he has the idea in his head that he can steal and get away with it. He's just like the forever-hopeful, forever gutter-bound alcoholic who thinks "this time I can take a drink instead of it taking me." He's the fellow who ignores the fact that effect follows cause with monotonous regularity, and that the effect frequently comes in the guise of jail bars. And so, at long last, I get around to that receipt, it's not yours, leave it alone. Like the drun-rone alcoholic whose only real problem is the first drink, the ex-thief's only real problem is to keep his hands off of other people's property in the first place.

Tom Runyon  
A lifer in the Iowa State Pen.



Each one of us find and work out for himself the ways in which he must modify his life, so as to achieve balance and self-direction, make the fullest use of his potentialities, and so contribute to the general renewal of life. There is no single formula for achieving this transformation; for the intellectual; so far from needing a balanced diet of the "hundred best books," often needs rather stiff turn at manual toil or the assumption of active political responsibilities in his community, or in thought itself intensive study in some neglected domain.



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# A. A. In Prison

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Keith M.

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SATURDAY, June 16th, saw another milestone completed in the history of the Alcoholics Anonymous "Vision" group at Collin's Bay Penitentiary. Honoured guests from all walks of life graced our presence, and the tremendous impact of the Guest Speaker's address brought home the fact that A.A. can mend the life of degradation that we have erected.

The guest speaker, Reg. B., is more than qualified to speak on the virtues of A.A. and its philosophy. His memorable story is one filled with hope and success that so many other alcoholics can well benefit by.

Jack H., Ontario A.A. penal representative gave a brief address extolling the virtues of A.A. He is a very enthusiastic man who is humble and thankful. He ended on a note of thanks — thanks to the people responsible for A.A. in prison.

The presence of Marg M. and her sister in this great fellowship, Bea., also brought home the ugly fact that alcoholism is no respecter of sex. These two stalwart champions of the A.A. way of life are an inspiration to those who have had the privilege of meeting them. Marg. has worked continuously on behalf of the boys at the bay, giving them hope for the future. We only hope that we can display a portion of the intestinal fortitude that these grand ladies possess when we're released.

Another very distinguished guest at the Anniversary celebration was a gentleman who is not only a staunch supporter of the A.A. program (though not an alcoholic) but also a champion for progressive penal administration, Mr. J. Alex Edmison, Q.C., Assistant to the Principal of Queen's University. His determined efforts on behalf of prisoners has endeared him to one and all, and his support for our program places him on a pedestal above all.

The Warden, Colonel Victor S.J. Richmond, gave an inspiring welcome address, and in reaffirming his full support of A.A. in prison, he can feel that his actions are justified by the results of those who have gone before us.

Ike F., the "grand-daddy" of A.A. in the Kingston District, and the man responsible for our Guest Speakers from this area, said that it was a privilege to attend our meetings. He related the success of previous cellmates and said, "If they can do it, so can you." He ended with the very encouraging statement, "People on the outside are not interested in where you came from, but in where you are going."

Chief Keeper H. Field, a staunch supporter of A.A. in prison, said he watched the progress of A.A. since its inception at this institution. Starting with a membership of seventy, he watched the group decrease to twenty, "Which is good," he said. "There were three types within the group at the start," he related, "Sincere members, members of curiosity, and bad weather members." In closing, he encouraged the men to make it a point to contact A.A. Wherever they went.

The address of Reg. B., was, by far, the highlight of the day's activities. One only has to meet this amazing man to see his many good qualities. Although he is somewhat shy and retiring, his progress in life since coming to A.A. can well serve as an incentive for the rest to follow.

Finding himself on Detroit's skidrow at the age of twenty five, he found that alcohol cost all he could beg, borrow and steal. Drinking excessively, costs a man his sanity and self respect, and everything you shouldn't be, you become, he said.

After seventeen years of excessive drinking, Reg. came to the realization that he would die unknown and unwanted if he didn't stop. He cited his many weary years in and out of prison, always putting off until tomorrow what should have been done today.

When World War II came along, Reg. joined up and rose to the rank of Sergeant. He was offered O.T.C. but refused for fear that they would discover his unsavoury past. He reminisced on his drinking experiences during this period, injecting old soldier's humor into some incidents, yet maintaining a serious attitude towards A.A. at all times.

Returning home, he fell back into his old drinking pattern, and was eventually hospitalized. At this point he tried A.A. and stayed sober for seven months. During his sobriety, he acquired moderate success and began to drink socially — knowing full well that he was just a drink away from skidrow.



He tried A.A. again, and was more determined than ever to reestablish himself as a useful member of society. Being an agnostic, he had trouble with Step 2, "Came to Believe." But the will to resist, and the danger of returning to the bottle, convinced him that he had to succumb fully to the program if he was to succeed. He came to believe eventually, but it was not easy.

Physical evidence of the sobriety of the group's members was another determining factor in his acceptance of the program. He expressed his understanding of this as strength

in unity. Reg says that his experiences are not isolated ones, and that there are still many unfortunates who have not been able to succeed because they cannot be honest with themselves.

Since embracing the A.A. way of life, he said he is no longer afraid to live with himself. Life has taken on a new meaning for him, and he is now at the point where he is carrying the message of hope that we want to hear. In ending, Reg stated that an alcoholic dies a little each day when drinking. This we know.



## THE LETTER

*by Rick Windsor*

Its 6.15 here at the Bay and the shout is heard "here comes the mail." Immediately everyone is off the flop and at the cell door, waiting for his letter or letters from his parents, wife, loved ones, etc., and in many cases the mailman passes by like the Montreal Flyer on a night run.

After he has left the blocks and the men fortunate enough to receive letters have settled back to read them, there is heard many small laughs and the occasional guffaw when the men find some humour among the lines. Two men in adjoining cells receive letters in the same night and they make enough conversation to fill their lonely hours in the cell. All this and more from just a letter.

To a man in prison there is nothing greater than his letters: men here at the prison live from mail time on their first night until mail time on their last night, always anticipating letters that, in a lot of cases, never come. I know, for I have done it myself. A letter means more to a man than his meals, ball games, etc. They make him believe he is wanted by somebody other than the police. It gives him a terrific boost in the morale department. It picks him up when he is in a

salty mood and puts him back in the frame of mind which is necessary to be in if a man is to accomplish anything during his incarceration. A man in prison, receiving a letter two or three times weekly, is a standout alongside a man receiving none. How swell it would be if every man in prison could say "I got a letter last night" instead of "..... no mail again." People "on the street" have no idea just how much a letter means, even though it may sound uninteresting to them. Letters are beautiful to men here in the pen.

I have been salty myself many times and have watched even the biggest of men actually cry when the mail man never brought a letter. They have the feeling they are no longer wanted — they feel as though they are alone in the world and no one is interested in their welfare. To a man in places such as these it is impossible to survive on these thoughts.

I sincerely hope that this little story will reach someone, somewhere and make him realize how thoughtless and negligent he has been to someone he perhaps knows who had the misfortune to end up in prison. It certainly doesn't cost anything and it doesn't take much — JUST A LETTER.



# MONTHLY REPRINT

by Erle Stanley Gardner

(EDITOR'S NOTE: *This reprint from the Monthly Record by the well-known author, Erle Stanley Gardner was reprinted by the Raiford Record, and we feel it has so much common sense and logic that it should be presented to our readers.*)

## THE BIG HOUSE

**W**HAT IS LIFE IN PRISON actually like? It isn't pleasant. It isn't meant to be. Deprive a man of his liberty and you take the most cherished thing in his life. Deprive a man of the companionship of women and you remove one of the most potentially refining influences in his life. Take away both at once and he doesn't have much left.

Life in prison is very apt to be pure unadulterated hell.

*However, prison life varies greatly with personality of the warden and the understanding and efficiency of the Parole Board.*

Whether we realize it or not, life in prison has a very great effect on all of us who are on the outside. Every month nearly ten thousand prisoners emerge from the front doors of the penitentiaries of the United States to mingle with society.

We should be very much concerned with this attitude, and the outlook of these men. We don't give that matter enough thought, and that lack of thought on our part is being reflected in the annual statistics released by J. Edgar Hoover each year and showing a steady increase in crime. In the long run, what a man will do to society after he walks out the front door of a prison depends on what society has done to him... while he has been in prison.

If society has been interested solely in punishment and taken no interest in rehabilitating the prisoner, it is pretty well certain that the prisoner will emerge from the penitentiary intent only upon preying on society just as soon as he can outfit himself with a gun. If society has tried to rehabilitate the prisoner while he has been confined within the walls, that prisoner is apt to pay dividends on the investment by becoming a very distinct asset to society.

These are the simple truths which are uniformly ignored. It isn't because society doesn't

know these things that crime is on the increase: it is simply that society is too preoccupied to give the matter any thought.

Now this isn't right, and unless we wake up we're destined to find we are manufacturing criminals faster than the police can cope with them. In fact, we are reaching that point right now.

Every prisoner, regardless of how warped his outlook may be, is a human being and he is going to react in his own individual way to the things that are done for him. Some of these men have become so hardened and so embittered that there is probably no hope of ever bringing about any reformation or rehabilitation. Yet, for some strange reason I have never been able to understand, it seems that far too many of these hardened criminals are paroled time after time, while someone who committed manslaughter under the stress of an emotional storm which will never again occur, is in prison long after he has achieved emotional stability and is re-absorbed into society.

I wish there were some words I could use powerful enough to hammer home to the average citizen the fact that we must take more interest in penology if society is going to have any measure of safety. You (members of a free society) readers are in a position to do a great deal of good if by word of mouth you can only get your friends to wake up and take an interest in this problem.

I have always felt that if we were ever going to have any effective prison rehabilitation, society must do its part by giving recognition to the man who has rehabilitated himself.

Otherwise we say to our prisoners in effect,

"Society has provided you in this prison with certain opportunities for education and rehabilitation. If you want to take advantage of them you can do a great deal."



Are we then going to have society say in the same breath, "But it won't make a damn bit of difference whether you rehabilitate yourself or whether you don't. As far as we're concerned, we're going to adopt the sadistic attitude of demanding our pound of flesh down to the last ounce."

That doesn't make sense.

It doesn't make sense from the selfish standpoint of society itself.

We don't want to keep apprehending criminals, sentencing them to prison supporting them while they're in prison, then letting them out, suffering the expense of a new outbreak in crimes of violence and property rights, paying the police to apprehend them once more, going through the expense of convicting them all over again and then sending them back to the same prison they were in, in the first place. That's foolish. It's senseless. It's a waste of money. It's subjecting too many human victims to violence and property losses.

It should go without saying that society ought to go all the way to cooperate with people who are really rehabilitating themselves and let the fact be known as an incentive to rehabilitation.

Mind you, now, I'm not talking about prostrations of reform or remorse. Naturally, nearly every prisoner has a sudden surge of remorse when he finds the steel door clanging behind him and finds himself faced with a term of years. Quite frequently the smart boys develop an uncanny skill at making convincing protestations of reform and remorse which are entirely spurious. And that may explain why some hardened culprit is paroled time and again in state after state while some other man with half his record has the authorities

"throw away the key."

But what I'm talking about is the genuine rehabilitation which *manifests itself in terms of achievement, in terms of character development.*

I claim that if society doesn't recognize that type of rehabilitation, society is just plain nuts.

We have altogether too many "habitual" criminals and not enough forces of rehabilitation at work in our prisons. We need to increase those forces of rehabilitation. We need to make it worth while for men to rehabilitate themselves.

I'd like to know how you folks feel about this.

What are we going to do with our prisons? Are we going to try to turn prison inmates into good citizens, or are we going to use our prisons as crime factories to turn out an ever-increasing number of desperate, embittered criminals who want to go out and prey on society.

What do you say we take off our coats and try to clean up this mess? Let's start by backing the fellows who are doing the right thing. Let's get back of the wardens who are trying to do a good constructive job, and get our prisons out of politics once and for all.

And whenever any prison inmate wants to take advantage of the opportunities of rehabilitation that are available and shows that he means business, not simply by protestations of reformation, which are a dime a dozen, but by developing a new character and *expressing himself in terms of achievement, let's give him a helping hand.*

How do you folks feel?

-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-

There is no moment more important to the prisoner, in determining his attitudes and patters of behavior, in the prison, than the moment when he enters the institution. He comes to the prison gate, in most instances, not only with the community's predominant concept of the prison as a place of punishment, but also his own personal load of guilt and fear, resentment, self-pity, relief, remorse and helplessness. Few bring any real hope of getting constructive advantage to themselves out of this experience. . . . The period immediately following the admission of an inmate is, therefore one of the great significance for the program of classification and treatment.

From the Handbook on classification in Correctional Institutions. (1947)  
American Prison Association.



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## Help Wanted - Male

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EDITOR'S NOTE: *The editor chooses to regard the following article as a figment of an inmate's mind, and disclaims all knowledge of the inmate's name as the finished work had been inserted under the door of his office during his absence. The Diamond presents this to its reading public because of the great amount of commonsense therein.*

THE unemployment problem raises its ugly head from time to time throughout the wealthiest and mightiest nations of the world, but while statesmen and economists discuss various expedients and palliatives, the cure has been found right under their noses. How long do you suppose there would be one solitary man out of work if the following classified advertisement were to appear simultaneously in every newspaper throughout the land?

### Help Wanted — Male

Large financial institution is seeking the services of a single or married man to be its representative for a period of two to five years in a district some two hundred miles from his home. Because of the nature of the work, contact with the outside public will be restricted, but a very active community life exists. To the man selected we offer a salary of five to ten thousand dollars or more per year, depending on the length of time the contract runs, no taxes, and living accommodation, clothing and food are provided. In addition to the above, certain fringe benefits are available to the man chosen, and at the expiration of his services, he will be given a new outfit of clothes and transportation to his home. No experience is necessary and we will NOT investigate the man we choose and prefer our money to be completely lost rather than interview him personally. Please reply by telephone only to Prosecute & Lose, Insurance and Bonding Adjusters, and do NOT send a snapshot.

If you think this situation belongs in the realm of fantasy, permit me to disabuse your minds. Granted no company with sane and sensible management would run such an advertisement BUT when a company has a warrant issued for a man who robbed it, without

discussing the matter with him and exhausting every possibility of restriction, are they not jeopardizing their chances of recovery? To send a man to jail and prison and enter his loss of freedom on their books as a credit to offset a dollar debit is a vengeful reprisal. As exemplary justice it has failed miserably countless times, and it is certainly completely divorced from profitable trading practice. The action of a certain bonding or insurance company is woefully wanting in this business acumen. Who directed the arrest and prosecution of the man whose story I tell I do not know, but the story is authentic and can be verified. For the protection of the convict he must remain nameless: the complainant, too, will be afforded the same consideration and, so far as we are concerned, only his rosy blush of embarrassment may reveal him. We do not write with malice and believe it more practical than charitable to assume that the top man in the organisation was not acquainted with ALL the facts until after the case had been disposed of by some underling. We shall refer to this latter gentleman as Mr. Blank — by name, that is.

The leading actor in our story, as you probably surmise, is a money thief. He occupied a position of trust and responsibility with a reputable company but betrayed that trust. Over a period of some three months, he stole something in excess of fifteen thousand dollars from his employer, and how long this would have continued we cannot say. He was tripped up by a cheque representing less than 2% of the total defalcation to that time. He was not aware of this until he was called into the chief executive's office and informed that the company had reason to suspect some irregularity in their bank account and asked if he knew anything about it. He replied that he did not. The manager said he thought otherwise and why not tell the story. At this point the man confessed the whole sordid tragedy.



For some moments his employer was silent and then said he was hurt and shocked. The feelings of the thief can only be imagined but he could do nothing other than to expect the worst and hope for better. The manager continued by informing him that all the company's employees were bonded and a representative of the bonding company was in the next room waiting to interview him. He asked our man to return to his office after the interview.

When he had taken a seat in the adjoining room, the bonding representative quickly outlined the manner in which his company had become aware of the illegal manipulation and asked if the thief would care to discuss it. He re-told the story and confirmed certain suspicions and answered questions he was asked. At the conclusion of this session, the interviewer shook hands and said: "I am sorry for you in your predicament. We do not wish to send you to jail — you are no good to yourself or anyone else there — and we would like to investigate this entire matter and arrive at some arrangement for recovery, if that be possible." The clerk then returned to the manager's office and related to him what had transpired. The time was now approximately 5.30 P.M. on a Friday evening. The manager agreed with the suggested arrangement and informed his employee to report as usual on Monday morning. Nothing was to be revealed to anyone else in the organisation until further notice. The manager and the bonding representative strongly recommended constructive thinking on the part of the employee, the ultimate goal being restitution in the largest possible amount. This was an unmerited break for the thief and, moral issues aside, a very shrewd business decision on the part of the plaintiffs.

Before continuing with our story proper, let us pause for a moment and review the situation to this point. Stripped to the naked facts, the thief's prime concern was to save his skin, in whole or in part, at the least possible cost; the employer's to recover the money from either the thief or the bonding company; and the bonding company's to lose as little money as possible. The sum stolen was large but the time over which it was stolen was short. Doubtless the thief felt the other two would think he still had the money, the employer didn't care whether he had or not so long as the bonding company had, and the bonding company probably felt they had been impaled on the twin horns of cupidity and stupidity — well stuck. Unquestionably all three spent a prickly weekend.

On the following Monday the worried threesome carried on business as usual — on the surface. The atmosphere in the office of the thief was most unnatural and after three days, it is difficult to know who was labouring under the greatest tension, the chief executive or his clerk. What the bonding company was doing nobody but they knew. On Thursday morning a break came in the stalemate, a break in the form of a telephone call requesting the clerk and the manager to report at the office of the manager of the casualty department of the bonding company. Here enters Mr. Blank — by name, that is. At one-thirty both the visitors met at the appointed place but unfortunately both were interviewed separately by their host. From here on, therefore, the thief's supior leaves our story for good. We are told that throughout the harrowing experience, from the first confrontation by him with his employee, he was a man, a gentleman, and a businessman. We must anticipate our story somewhat for the sake of perspective, and inform our readers that the thief and this gentleman severed their business connection amicably because of the unhappy and untenable position in which each found himself.

After waiting some two hours, the employee was conducted into Mr. Blank's office. Blank — by name, that is — introduced himself. The atmosphere was conducive to confidences. He informed the accused that they had been conducting certain investigations and wanted to know what the thief could do by way of making restitution. He continued that he felt the whole situation, while unfortunate, could be cleaned up without undue publicity providing all negotiations were conducted on an up-and-above-board basis and nothing withheld. Needless to say he was searchingly appraising the thief and his interest was reciprocated. The thief then naively set the backdrop to this production number by stating that while the money had been spent, he would make whatever restitution he could immediately by converting certain tangibles into cash and believed these would total some three thousand dollars. He continued by outlining his intention of cooperating to the maximum and would sign a note for the balance to be repaid in regular monthly instalments, from income, and with interest, until the whole amount stolen had been repaid. It was realized that this would take some years, but it could — and would — be done. Mr. Blank was non-committal but stated very definitely that he would discuss this with his superiors and communicate their decision four days hence at a future interview. This concluded the first meeting.



From the time of this meeting the thief did as he had promised and upon his arrival at the second meeting, deposited cash with the bonding company. When this transaction had been completed, Mr. Blank pushed a buzzer and said he was sending for his assistant who had been doing further investigation on the case. There was a noticeable chill in the atmosphere. While waiting for the arrival of the assistant, Mr. Blank — by name, that is — carried on a desultory conversation and the thief continued to relate further plans he had formulated for obtaining further cash toward restitution. Finally the assistant arrived and with his entrance all pretense at cordiality and cooperation ceased. With bellow and bombast he attempted to intimidate the thief and the very ferocity of his verbal attack seemed to silence Mr. Blank for some minutes. That was most unfortunate, as it turned out, because this bellicose, bullying behemoth made some very, wild statements. He was the living embodiment of the truism that "those whom the gods would destroy they first make angry." By snarling staccato and forensic forefinger he informed the thief that he could get fifteen to twenty years for this crime and all the property of his relatives could be attached and so on and so on, ad nauseam. The thief remained wholly unimpressed, albeit amused, and eventually Mr. Blank became de-mesmerised. He cautioned the strutting bantam to be silent and told the thief that the meeting was finished and to continue with his efforts to raise further funds. The thief then departed until a further meeting, at Mr. Blank's pleasure, could be arranged.

Some week to ten days later, the thief received a 'phone call at his house to come down to Mr. Blank's office the next morning, and he accordingly presented himself at the requested time. Upon this visit he again stated the efforts he had made to raise more money and deposited an additional four or five hundred dollars with the company. Mr. Blank was sincerely pleased, and said so. To his credit may we say that, from the start, his attitude had been one of wary optimism and a very genuine desire to recover for his company all possible salvage from the wreckage. The assistant was noticeably absent and the thief likes to think he had been relegated to the limbo of forgotten ineffectuals. The thief is convinced that had no outside development been introduced into the case at this point, negotiations could have been successfully closed between Mr. Blank and himself whereby the former would have been spared financial loss and the

latter his loss of freedom. Permit us to elaborate.

Because of the manner in which this theft had been perpetrated, namely conversion involving cheques, the solicitors for the thief's employers and the solicitors for the bonding company reached the conclusion that the bank involved, in addition to having been negligent, was culpable. This fact was pointed out to the thief at this third meeting. Mr. Blank was very frank in stating that the matter was now more or less out of his hands and if the bank could be proved liable, their adjusters would now take over the negotiations. Naturally this was unsettling to the thief, but he continued to press for enlightenment. Mr. Blank told him truthfully he had no knowledge of which company this might be but was emphatic in stating that, like his company, they would first attempt to recover by compromise. After some further talk, this third meeting concluded.

For some eight to ten weeks nobody communicated with the thief and to all appearances, he continued his free existence. While the subject of what might happen was never off his mind, he had every reason to believe that he would be contacted by some representative of a firm of adjusters. He was, however, contacted by the police. Answering their ring at the doorbell, he was informed that they had a warrant for his arrest. The look on his face must have been one of surprise rather than shock because the detective said he must have expected this? The thief replied that he did not and had been hoping that his company would not prosecute. Then, and only then, was he told — and by the detective — that the company was not prosecuting but the bank was because they had lost the money.

We now reach the point in our story where we are about to conclude, and our conclusion takes the form of summation by question and answer.

(1) During the ten weeks that our thief was not approached by anyone, who was doing any investigation, and in what form?

(2) How much foresight did the man who laid the charge possess, and how high in the service of his company did he sit?

Let us examine the status quo immediately PRIOR to the arrest of the thief.

(1) Everything he did and offered to do in negotiating with one bonding company indicated the possibility of full restitution being made.



(2) Whether or not the story our thief told that the money had been spent was fact or fabrication, he had at least made restitution in a matter of two weeks of a sum approximating 20% of the total stolen.

(3) Having dwelt on the possibility of a term of imprisonment during the ten weeks of uneasy freedom, was the thief psychologically not more vulnerable to persuasion than when he had voluntarily reimbursed his victims during the initial shock of his apprehension?

You have before you the facts. It is our contention that the second bonding company acted with thoughtless haste by having a warrant issued for the arrest of our thief without discussing with him in any way the possibility of his making restitution. They would do well to pattern their future actions on the sensible approach of the first bonding company — Mr. Blank's assistant notwithstanding.

By sending the thief to prison they have directly charged their owners or shareholders, or both, with twelve thousand dollars that could have been avoided. The Chairman of the Board would do well to analyse such losses on

his balance sheet and ask for a comprehensive survey of which subordinate was responsible and what remedy, if any, has been instituted to prevent a recurrence. No matter how you look at it, this menial has raised his own salary twelve thousand dollars for one year for unmeritorious service.

By sending the thief to jail, this bonding company has increased the tax burden on every taxpayer in this country, including itself, by two thousand dollars every year he is incarcerated. Poor business practice, that, paying taxes on losses! Unusual, too.

Everyone who reads these lines, from the housewife in a flat to the president of a large company, is in business. To conduct a business, the descending primary objectives are threefold: first, to make money; second, to break even; third, to cut losses. Do you readers believe any one of these irrefutable principles was adhered to in the handling of the foregoing case? We do not champion the thief's betrayal of trust but cannot find anything praiseworthy in the flagrant disregard of all commonsense on the part of his prosecutors. Would you care to re-read the article?



No man, for any considerable period, can wear one face to himself, and another to the multitude, without finally getting bewildered as to which may be the true.

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I do know that Moral Man is the theme for really great industrialists today and if they could be made to think that this one question were worth solving, they could help immeasurably. D.H.

\*\* \*\* \*

When an old gentleman waggles his head and says: "Ah, so I thought when I was your age.. It is not thought an answer at all if the young man retorts: "My venerable sir, so shall I most probably think when I am yours." And yet one is as good as the other. Crabbed Age and Youth.

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There may be said to be three sorts of lawyers, able, unable, and lamentable.... There is no greater blessing to a country, no more creditable character anywhere — than a peace-making, peace-loving lawyer. Ib., ch. 44

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Every man who is high up loves to think he has done it all himself; and the wife smiles, and lets it go at that. It's only our joke. Every woman knows that.

\*\* \*\* \*

Modesty is the citadel of beauty and of virtue; the first of virtues is guilelessness, the second the sense of shame. Demades.

\*\* \*\* \*

He who backbites an absent friend, who does not defend him when others find fault; who loves to raise men's laughter, and to get the name of a witty fellow; who can pretend what he never say; who cannot keep secrets entrusted to him; this man is a dangerous individual. Beware of him. Horace.





Dear Editor:

I wish to extend my sincerest congratulations on the fine job of editing the C.B. Diamond, which you and your staff are doing. I realize what an extremely big job this is, because at present I am a student of journalism and am knee deep in studying the art of reporting. To say I enjoy the Diamond is to say the least. Its a very interesting and versatile magazine. I enjoy the poems by Gunner and those of Philip Hamilton. I think those boys have a talent for poetry. I like writing poems myself. I think its an ideal way to express one's thoughts. Stop and Laugh is also a great hit with me. Its good to giggle now and then. The story entitled "Nine Years Old" was very touching. I cried as I read it and I don't mind admitting it. Also the story "A Tall Man and His Friend." It was well written and held my interest from beginning to end. I'm sure when I say this that I speak for the majority of readers and not only myself. You have a great magazine. Its well written and well arranged, and as far as I'm concerned there's not very much you can do to improve a magazine such as The Diamond because already its on top. Thank you for your kind attention to my letter.

Sincerely,  
Mrs. Peggy Robson,  
Verdun, Quebec.

Dear Mrs. Robson:

Thank you very much for the congratulations. It is not the big job you think it is for

we are lucky in having a very competent staff. It is too bad we are not a coeducational institution — otherwise, when you graduate, we would have a job waiting for you here if you were so inclined. However, we are sure after reading the charming letter you sent us, that you will find no difficulty in gaining very lucrative employment. We and the poets are happy that we please you with our poetry section. However, since reading your letter they have both demanded raises in pay. Regarding your appreciation of the story 'Nine Years Old' it has shown many people that there are hearts within penitentiary walls as well as inmates. In closing, again many thanks for your heartening letter and we shall endeavor to merit your interest and appreciation.

The Editor

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Dear Sir:

Enclosed please find P.O. for \$1.00, being subscription for 1956. I have appreciated your paper very much this year, it should be very useful, and I thought this year it is very much improved. Last year there were one or two articles I did NOT approve of!

Your truly,  
Mrs. N. McDonnell,  
Mount St. Mary,  
Victoria, V.C.

Dear Mrs. McDonnell:

May we start by saying we certainly appreciate your letter, critical though it be. You say we should be very useful — usefulness is our aim! And I think that as the year unfolds you will have to admit that we are living up to our target. We are pleased to think that you find us improved over last year — this shows progress. As to the articles you did not agree to, how about dropping us a line and giving us an idea of what line you feel we should follow? Please rest assured that this is all in good faith — we are sincerely soliciting your suggestions. In closing may we give you our heartfelt thanks and trust we shall hear from you shortly.

The Staff

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Dear Editor:

Thank you for the complimentary copy. You show good taste and a healthy philosophy. Here's my subscription (plus exchange) and good luck to you.

Sincerely,  
S.S. Sugar, Physio-Therapist



Dear Mr. Sugar:

Thank you very much for your subscription and the good wishes. We are pleased that we show a healthy philosophy and without the help of a Ph. D. although there are no doubt some available within these sacred walls! Seriously, though, your letter was most appreciated and we sincerely trust we shall fulfill your confidence in us.

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Dear Editor:

We read your magazine with great interest and wish you good luck in your endeavour. Enclosed please find a cheque for three years subscription to the C.B. Diamond.

Your truly,  
Mrs. Laura M. Chinn,  
Oakville, Ont.

Dear Mrs. Ghinn:

Thank you very much for your good wishes and continued support. You must realize by now that you are one of our valued subscribers. The Oakville list is indeed growing and support from a town such as yours is indeed very gratifying. We have a few subscribers in the Ford Company there but we look forward hungrily to more. Please bear in mind we are always open for criticism and believe us when we say — we are used to being criticised! In fact, at times it becomes critical. Again thanking you, we are

The Diamond Staff

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The Editor of the C.B. Diamond,  
Box 190,  
Kingston, Ontario.

Dear Sir:

I would like to order your book for a year. I have just finished your June issue which I read at my Mother-in-Law's house. My husband and I really appreciated the story that Bill Huddleston wrote on our nephew "Butch" Easter, and would like to thank him very much. We would like a June issue of your book and will continue for a year. Enclose please find One Dollar for our subscription. Thank you very much.

Mr. & Mrs. Jas. Bloomfield

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Blomfield:

Many thanks for your letter and subscription. Before you read this you will have received the copy of the Diamond, as requested, and we shall have pleasure in forwarding you a copy monthly for the next year. We were indeed sorry to read of the tragedy of your nephew and the article in our magazine ex-

pressed our feelings. In closing, again many thanks.

The Diamond Staff

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Dear Editor:

Much to my surprise I have started to receive the C.B. Diamond. I also found a receipt for three years in the first issue you mailed to me. Please enlighten me before I go crazy. I did not order the Diamond, I ordered Time Magazine. What happened?

George B. Small,  
Hamilton, Ontario.

Dear Mr. Small:

Your letter is quite coincidental. Many of the Diamond staff suffer with the same problem, but instead of receiving the Diamond they received the time! And although they admire Time greatly, the time on their hands becomes most boring when Time is received every week. But can you imagine receiving the same Time time after time — and Time after Time! Ad mal de mer! However, be a good fellow and accept the Diamond as graciously as we accept Time. Heaven knows, some of us have more than enough of it! We have recently been approached by various well-known press lords, hinting at amalgamation, but at the moment are quite satisfied to struggle along in our own little way — doing and not talking.

The Editor

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The Diamond,  
Collin's Bay, Ontario.

I would be pleased if you would send my future subscription of the C.B. Diamond to the following address.....I have enjoyed reading your many wonderful items each month, particularly the poems. Many times tears have found their way on its pages. I seemed to sense the thoughts and feelings of the writer when he was thinking of his loved ones at home. Your feature series article INSIDE COLLIN'S BAY to my mind it is a work of art and should be enjoyed by everyone, especially the next of kin. In closing, I send you my best wishes for the continued success of your magazine. May God bless you all.

Your very sincerely,  
Albert Swann, Toronto

Dear Sir:

A letter such as yours inspires us anew to reach ever higher on the ladder of rehabilitation. Your new address has been noted. May we continue to merit your kindness and encouragement.

The Staff





# Sports

## IN THE

# Bay

by Jerry Goy

### SATURDAY JUNE 23rd

All sports activities in the 'Bay' today were cancelled due to wet weather. However, cards were enjoyed by the majority.

### SUNDAY JUNE 24th

#### MAJOR DIAMOND

##### Orioles vs Athletics (A.M.)

This game is under protest by the Orioles (once again.

##### Tigers vs Yankees & Athletics vs Orioles (P.M.)

**TIGERS:** Campbell Cat — Morpaw LF — McLean 3B — Heisel CF — DeForest SS — Huey RF — Chapelle 1B — Crowe Pit — Mgr Don McLean.

**YANKEES:** Powell 1B — Deluca 2B — Swan CF — McGregor Cat — Isenberg SS — Howes 3B — Myers RF — Morgan L. Pit — Sam Morgan LF — Portiss 1B Coach — Dorigo 3B Coach — Subs: Dunn and "Muscles" Bullock. Scorekeeper Charlie Sheridan — Umpires: Hp Bobby Scott — 1B Joe Lotharp — 3B "Red" Beanland.

Now here was one swell ball game from the spectators viewpoint. A costly error on the Tiger's infield was one of the main factors of the game. A hard driven ball by Jackie Howes of the Yankees allowed McGregor and Isenberg to cross home plate. These two runs plus Howes's scoring run allowed the Yankees three runs in the B4. Old "Daddy" Morgan, pitching great ball, struck out ten men in this seven inning game. "Matt" Campbell the Tiger's catcher also played a very precise game. The final score: Mac McGregors Yankees defeated Donnie McLean's Tigers 4-3.

TIGERS	0	1	0	0	2	0	0	Runs	3	Hits	2	Errors	3
YANKEES	0	0	0	3	0	0	1	Runs	4	Hits	8	Errors	2

**ATHLETICS:** Allison SS — Bell Pit — McQuade 2B — Windsor CF — Willsie Cat — Menard 1B — Simpson 3B — Rochon RF — Blanche LF.

**ORIOLES:** Delaney Cat — Hickman SS — Brewer LF — Lepine Pit — Rodgers 1B — O'Brien 2B — Lundrigan 3B — Harding RF — Eddie Rochon CF — Umpires: Al Corrie Hp (Newcomer) — "Red" Beanland 1B — Bobby Scott 3B.

This was without doubt the best prison league game I have witnessed all year. From the very start, the spectators were kept on pins and needles, wondering who would come out the winner in this terrific game. Young Jerry Bell, pitching spectacular ball allowed the heavy bats of the Orioles power house two scattered hits. Ray Lepine, pitching for the Orioles, also came up with a spectacular performance. The game was decided in the 7 when Windsor went to second base on a hard driven ball. Bob Willsie, following Windsor in batting order arrived at second on his hit. But Windsor was held to third on Garry Harding's lovely throw to home. Next in the line-up was "Minnie" Menard who bunted safely to arrive at first. Then came the hero of the game. Rochon, a player who had gone 0-2 in his previous appearances at bat and a man who has not been showing too much slugging ability, with a one one count, smashed a beautiful two base hit to score Windsor and Willsie. This was the game. The Orioles in the B7 could not find themselves, and were retired, one, two, three. Ralph Lundrigan, Playing Manager of the Orioles went down fighting with that wonderful spirit you love to see in a ball player. This boy had seven fielding chances and handled them with real class.

ATHLETICS	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	Runs	2	Hits	8	Errors	3
ORIOLES	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	Runs	0	Hits	5	Errors	2

#### MINOR DIAMOND

##### Braves vs Pirates



This game was holdover from June 16th. The Braves defeated the Pirates 18-10.

BRAVES	6	6	0	0	4	2	Runs	18	Hits	13	Errors	5
PIRATES	5	3	0	2	0	0	Runs	10	Hits	10	Errors	6

#### Pirates vs Royals Indians vs Pirates Royals vs Braves

**PIRATES:** Gregory LF — O'Desse 2B — Marsden 3B — Ialenti 1B — Goodwin SS — Roberts Cat — Edwards Pit — Gagne RF — Robinson CF — Kobla 1B Coach — Haska 3B Coach — Winnfield Mgr— Subs: Dale, West and Beaulne.

**ROYALS:** Hutchinson LF — Peters 2B — Lowery SS — Huddleston 3B — George RF — Kelly 1B — Meager CF — Geauvreau Cat — Dawson Pit — Harvey 1B Coach — Brocklebank 3B Coach — Subs: Robinson, Gunn, McCarthy and Bryce — Umpires: Riley Hp — Aubrey 1B — Bint 3B. Scorekeeper: John "Fuses" Fields.

Winnfield's Pirates completely whitewashed Art Lowery's Royals 21-1. All the stars would go to the Pirates for playing very nice ball.

Bill Pheasant's Braves defeated Art Lowery's Royals in what proved to be a very nice game. The outcome was in doubt at all times, but the Brave's hitting power proved to be the main factor.

ROYALS	0	0	0	0	1	Runs	1	Hits	3	Errors	3
BRAVES	1	0	1	1	1	Runs	4	Hits	5	Errors	1

Winnfield's Pirates defeated Bill Polley's Indians in a very closely fought contest. Edwards, pitching for the pirates was very cool and steady throughout the whole seven innings. Ialenti, playing first base for the Pirates also came up with a very good day in the hitting and fielding department. Polley's Indians played very good ball, but could not seem to combine their hits into series throughout the different innings.

PIRATES	3	0	0	0	2	0	Runs	5	Hits	3	Errors	2
INDIANS	1	0	0	0	0	1 -0	Runs	2	Hits	7	Errors	5

#### JUNE 30th

#### MAJOR DIAMOND

##### Orioles vs Yankees & Tigers vs Athletics

**ORIOLES:** Delaney Cat — Hickman SS — Brewer LF — Lepine Pit — Rodgers 1B — O'Brien CF — Lundrigan 3B — Harding LF — Drisdale 2B — Subs: Rochon and Stobby — Coach, Major.

**YANKEES:** Powell 1B — Isenberg SS — Swan CF — McGregor Cat — Sullivan 2B — Howes 3B — Turner RF — Morgan S. LF — Hale Pit — Subs: Morgan, Myers, Portiss, Bullock and Lowery.

**HIGHLIGHTS:** Turner RF Yankees beautiful running catch B2. Ray Lepine pitched a very steady game. Franky Brewer LF Orioles beautiful shoestring catch B6.

ORIOLES	4	0	0	5	1	0	2	Runs	12	Hits	7	Errors	5
YANKEES	0	0	1	3	0	0	0	Runs	4	Hits	6	Errors	6

**TIGERS:** Dorigo 3B — Roman LF — McLean SS — DeForest 2B — Fero CF — Campbell Cat — Huddleston 1B — Lang RF — Crowe Pit — Subs: Heisel, Robichaud, Ross — Coach: Bregeant.

**ATHLETICS:** Allison SS — Bell Pit — McQuade 2B — Windsor CF — Willsie Cat — Priestly 1B — Blanche LF — Rochon RF — Simpson 3B — Subs: Menard — Coach Parr and MacIntosh — Umpires: Corrie, Beanland, Scott, Isenberg, Ferguson — Scorekeeper: Charlie Sheridan.

**HIGHLIGHTS:** Jerry Bell pitching one hit ball, shutout the Tigers 6-0. But all the credit could not really go to Bell as the team supported him something terrific.

TIGERS	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	Runs	0	Hits	1	Errors	3
ATHLETICS	2	0	0	0	0	0	4	Runs	6	Hits	6	Errors	5

#### MINOR DIAMOND

##### Braves vs Royals & Indians vs Pirates

**BRAVES:** Snider Cat — Olsen Pit — Franko SS — Pheasant 1B — McDonald RF — McMinn LF — Corbiere 3B — Henry 2B — Belaire CF. Subs: Posmitchuk, Judge, Haskill and Baker — Frizley 1B Coach — Goy 3B Coach.



**ROYALS:** Hutchison LF — Peters 2B — Brocklebank 1B — Lowery SS — George RF — Geauvreau Cat — McCarthy CF — Harvey 3B — Dawson Pit — Subs: Kelly, Gunn, Bryce, Robinson & Dunn.

**HIGHLIGHTS:** Art Lowery was the big gun for the Royals, hitting a homer in B4 and playing spectacular ball all day. Olsen on the mound for the Braves pitched steady ball for four innings and then went to pieces. Red Snider caught a very nice game for the losing Braves.

BRAVES	0	5	0	0	0	0	0	Hits	5	Runs	5	Errors	4
ROYALS	2	0	3	1	6	1		Hits	10	Runs	13	Errors	0

**INDIANS:** Marshall SS — Daniels 3B — Polley Pit—Saunders CF — Rogers 1B — Mitchell 2B — Kidder RF — Nugent Cat — Williamson LF — Subs: Coleman, Stiers, McDonald and Tremblay.

**PIRATES:** Gregory LF — O'Dess 2B — Marsden 3B — Ialenti 1B — Goodwin SS — Roberts Cat — Edwards Pit — Gagne RF — Robinson CF. Subs: Kobla, Dale and Hill. Umpires: Lotharp, Riley, Bint and Accette.

INDIANS	1	0	0	1	0	0	4	Runs	6	Hits	5	Errors	1
PIRATES	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	Runs	2	Hits	2	Errors	2

## JULY 1st, 1956

## MAJOR DIAMOND

ATHLETICS	13 Runs	12 Hits	3 Errors	TIGERS	0 Runs	1 Hit	9 Errors
Umpires: Corrie Hp, Beanland 1B, Scott 3B							
ORIOLES	5 Runs	6 Hits	2 Errors	YANKEES	3 Runs	9 Hits	2 Errors
Umpires: Scott Hp, Beanland 1B, Ferguson 3B.							
ATHLETICS	6 Runs	7 Hits	4 Errors	TIGERS	4 Runs	7 Hits	4 Errors
Umpires: Ferguson Hp, Beanland 1B, Scott 3B.							

## MINOR DIAMOND

BRAVES	11 Runs	12 Hits	1 Error	PIRATES	2 Runs	9 Hits	2 Errors
Umpires: Lotharp Hp, Elliott 1B, Aubrey 3B.							

## FIELD DAY

Monday, July 2nd, saw the opening of our annual field day events. No less than one quarter of the fellows participated in the varied sports. The weather man, after much indecision, decided to play ball with us for the day. A summary of the day's activities are as follows:

**100 YARD DASH:** Sam Morgan 11.4 — Sonny Haskill — Jim McGregor.

**DISCUS THROW:** J. Gagne 90' 8" — J. Howes 87' 3" — Bill Huddleston 85' 2".

**THREE-LEGGED RACE:** Morton & Hutchings 11.2—Hiskman & Bell — Morpaw & McGregor.

**220 YARD DASH:** Sam Morgan 25.1 — Jim McGregor — Buddy Belaire.

**SACK RACE:** Hutchings — Kidder — McLean.

**SHOT PUTT:** Russ Semeniuk 56' 8" — Douglas Morgan 53' 3" — Mac MacDonald 51' 10".

**HORSE SHOE DOUBLES:** Major & Robichaud — Fenton & MacInnis — Marsden & Fleury.

**HORSE SHOE SINGLES:** Osborne — Burnstead—Robichaud.

**BASE RUNNING FOR TIME:** Sam Morgan 9.6 —Jim McGregor 9.7 — Donnie McLean 9.9.

This concluded the morning's activities. The fellows were lined up and we marched into the corridor where grass lunches were distributed to the men. We then came out to the sports field, and sat around in various groups enjoying our lunch. Some men played cards while others played scrub ball. Others contented themselves with walking around enjoying the fine weather.

## P.M. ACTIVITIES

**SOFTBALL THROW FOR DISTANCE:** Ray Renaud 266' 5" — Jerry Bell 264' 10"—"Ears" Stiers 261'.

**REYAY RACE:** (Each contestant ran 220 yards)

Sam Morgan, Ivor Hickman & Jim McGregor 1:21.3

Sonny Haskill, Buddy Belaire & Ray Delaney

"Midget" McLean, "Dad" Cummings & "Specs" Kilder

**HIGH JUMP:** "Slim" O'Brien 5' 4" —Jim McGregor 5' — Jerry Bell 4' 11".

**WHEELBARROW RACE:** Bell & Hickman — Howes & McDonald — Simpson & Spurr.

**440 YARD DASH:** "Sonny" Haskill 1 min. — Junior McCarthy — Jim McGregor.

**OBSTACLE RACE:** Hutchings — Simpson — "Baldy" Mallett.



**TUG O' WAR:** After much grunting, moaning and groaning, "Slim" Duffy's heavies emerged victorious over the well-fed kitchen and Quarry crews. The winning lineup is as follows: "Hercules" Semen-iuk, Ron Portiss, "Irish" Kelly, "Frenchy" Thivierge, "Muscles" Morton (what a pose!), "Red" Nickolas, Cliff Gallichon, "Hardrock Cuddles" Huddlestone, "Deadweight" Thomas.

**HOP-SKIP AND JUMP:** "Sonny" Haskill 36' 4" — Jim McGregor 34' 6" — Jerry Bell 34' 4".

**BROAD JUMP:** (Men Only) Sam Morgan 18' 9 3/4" — Jim McGregor 18' 8" — "Sonny" Haskill 17' 8".

**HURDLES:** Sam Morgan 11:4 — "Sonny" Haskill 12:9 — Ivor Hickman 13.

**ONE MILE:** For this test of human endurance (it is in here!) a cup is donated annually to the winner. This was, without doubt, the big interest of the day. Twenty seven young hopefuls started off in quest of victory. After two laps, five men had fallen by the wayside. Vetter was leading after four laps, and set a terrific pace. Peters and Haskill were second and third, respectively, after five laps. Vetter was still leading after seven laps. This is where the big confusion came in. This boy, Vetter, thinking he had nine laps to do, was pacing himself for his final effort. Nelson Peters, running a terrific race, sensed this and passed Vetter at the seven and one half lap mark to come on and win, setting a new record of 6:21.6. The old record was held by Joe Lowery who failed to show. Sonny Haskill placed second, and Fritz Vetter was third. Out of the twenty seven who started, eight men finished.

## HIGHLIGHTS OF THE DAY

I would like to pay special tribute to young Sauve and also "Dad" Cornwall. These men entered almost every event. Although they did not show, they put their heart and soul into their efforts. It was a nice gesture on the part of Bobby Scott who donated his price to "Dad" Cornwall.

From the sports department, we feel that this was a very nice act of sportsmanship.

### SAM MORGAN — Athlete of the Day.

Sammy Morgan all-around athlete of the 'Bay' ran, jumped and skipped his heart out to take top honours. Sammy, one of the old timers around here is twenty one years of age, stands roughly six feet tall, and every inch is athletic muscle. It is a pleasure to watch this boy run. He has that effortless grace of a professional athlete. After his spectacular exhibitions of speeds, the writer wonders how the police were ever able to catch up with him. Nice work Sam!

In the past, it has been the policy of the Inmate Committee to donate a cup. However, this time, the Committee is placing a cash gift in the winner's trust fund to be used on his release. We feel that this is a positive action and helps contribute towards a man's rehabilitation.

The Runners-up were: Jimmy McGregor and Sonny Haskill who tied for second place. Jimmy was last year's athlete of the day, but Sonny Haskill was the surprise of the day.

We would like to thank the Committee and Jim Edmunds our P.T.I. for their fine efforts. Also, thanks are in order to "Red" Beanland, Joe Lowery, John Thompson, Ted Morgan, C. Harwood, J. Bowden-Happens, Doumolin, Ferguson, Dan Bregent, D. Winnfield, John Fox, George Barnes, Orient "Singapore" Legault, and Charlie Sheridan. These men acted in the capacity of Timers, Officials and preparation committee.

A special vote of thanks is in order to Padre Swan for his kind donation of a discus. Had it not been for this lovely gesture, we would have had to cancel the discus throw event.

## SATURDAY JULY 7th 1956

Today we had the pleasure of playing host to The Pyrenes of The East York Major League. The team is from Toronto and they are Intermediate AA calibre.

### PYRENES

Herb Smith 2B — Joe Finbow CF — Ross Evans SS — Eddie Rushford Pit — Norm Beamont 3B — Doug Finney 1B — Bob Collie LF — Paul Swerbrick Cat — Bass Cormier RF — Mr. H.B. Weed, Mgr. — Mr. Ernie Parks, Coach — Subs: B. Fleming and H. O'Neill — Umpire, Home Plate Mr. Ray Evans.

### SINNERS

Don McLean RF — Jake Isenberg Cat — Gord Allison SS — Ricky Windsor CF — Chappelle 1B — Phil McQuade 2B — Bobby Simpson 3B — Ray Lepine Pit — Midget Fero LF — Parr 1B Coach — Stahlbaum 3B Coach — Ken Bullock Utility Man — Eugene Ford Trainer — Scorekeeper, Bill Huddlestone — Subs: John Rodgers for Chappelle B3, Frankie Brewer for Fero B7, Gerry Bell for Lepine T8.

**SUMMARY:** Pyrenes started out fast and scored three runs in the first inning. The Sinners were held scoreless until the bottom of the seventh when Bob Simpson finally crossed the plate. In the meantime the Pyrenes were continually chalking up run after run. Eddie Rushford, the visiting pitcher, had a great variety of pitches and held the Sinners to three scattered hits. Norm Beamont had nine fielding chances and handled them with real class. Donnie McLean of the Sinners, the first man to bat in the first inning, smashed a beautiful double but the team could not seem to combine anything. However, this was a very nice game from a spectator's viewpoint.



## SUMMARY

PYRENES	3	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	7	10	3
SINNERS	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	3	5

## THREE STARS

1. Norm Beamont
2. Eddie Rushford
3. Don McLean

JULY 8th 1956 — A.M.

## MAJOR DIAMOND

ATHLETICS 6 Runs 3 Hits 1 Error YANKEES 1 Run 1 Hit 3 Errors

Umpires: Lotharp Hp — Scott 1B — Beanland 3B.

JULY 8th 1956 P.M.

The team here today, to play the last of the two-game series, is the Pyrenes of the East York Major League, Toronto. They are in second place standing, and have missed the playoffs but twice in fifteen years. They are Intermediate AA calibre.

MR. H.B. WEED, President of The Pyrene Company of Canada — has been with the company 30 years —and associated for 16 years with organized ball.

M. Ernie Parks, acting in the capacity of manager—twenty-five years ball experience, seventeen years with the company, and fifteen years with this ball and hockey club.

HERB SMITH, 2B, has been playing organized ball ten years. Intermediate AA calibre.

JOE FINBOW, CF, playing ball five years, played junior hardball on the East coast.

ROSS EVANS, SS, Played five years senior A ball with Ross Motors, Toronto. Has played hockey, lacrosse — was once in table tennis Canadian Championships held at the Broadview Y.M.C.A. Organized ball, eight years.

EDDIE RUSHFORD, Pitcher, fourteen years organized ball, played Senior B for the Danforth Hotel, intermediate A for Pete Zaduk, Johnny Williams Clothing Store, Toronto.

NORM BEAMONT, 3B, two years O.R.F.U. Junior, played right half. Has been playing ball ten years.

DOUG FINNEY, 1B, playing organized ball ten years, while in Korea with the Canadian forces, played hardball in the Far East Championships 1954.

BASS CORMIER, RF, seventeen years organized ball, pitched hardball in the Toronto City League, played left wing for the same club 1955-56.

PAUL SWERBRICK, Catcher, six years organized ball, Senior B in Kingston with Amy's Taxi. Also plays hockey and football. Twenty years of age.

ROBERT COLLIE, LF, playing organized ball four years, also plays hockey. Been with the club one year. Twenty years of age.

BOB FLEMING, Pitcher, ten years organized ball. Played hardball in Junior Championships for Armistice Club in Toronto 1949-50. Played Junior O.H.A. hockey for Guelph Biltmore Madhatters 1951.

MR. RAY EVANS, Umpire, member of the Ontario Softball Association, has been umpiring games in here for a good number of years. Mr. Evans is soon to leave for the Western provinces in pursuit of his Army career.

The Sinners line-up for this game: Paddy Swan RF — Willsie Catcher — Ivor Hickman SS — Ricky Windsor CF — John Rodgers 1B — Phil McQuade 2B — Bobby Simpson 3B — Gerry Bell Pit — Chip Chappelle LF — Subs: Don McLean for Swan B7, Fero for Chappelle B8, Isenberg for Willsie B9, Brewer for Simpson B9. Lepine batting for Fero B10.—Coaches, 1B Parr, 3B Freddy Stahlbaum, Manager, Al Corrie. Utility Man, Duke Bullock.

## SUMMARY

This was one terrific game, undoubtedly one of the best games I have ever seen in my life. From the start to the finish, excitement, tension ran to the boiling point. The players, the umpires, the spectators — all got into the act in some way, shape or form. There were so many highlights in this game yours truly would need a book to cover them. Young Bob Fleming had a no-hitter with two out and one more batter to face in B9. Little Jackie Isenberg with a 1-1 count, was the fellow responsible for breaking this. For the visitors Norm Beamont playing 3B was the big gun. His T10 home run, with none on, was the deciding factor of the game. This boy played spectacular ball throughout the two game series.

## OUTSTANDING PERFORMANCES

T2 Bob Simpson, terrific catch: B4 Herbie Smith, shoestring catch: B5 Paul Swerbrick, spectacular running catch: B6 Doug Finney, lovely run back for one-handed catch: B6 Ross Evans, versatile



player, beautiful pick off of Ricky Windsor trying to steal second. TB Ricky Windsor, out-of-this-world running catch to rob Ross Evans of possible home run. Jackie Isenberg's hit in the bottom of the 9th followed up by Donnie McLean's double to score the Sinners' only run. These were the only hits Fleming gave up.

GAME SUMMARY

PYRENES	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	4	2
SINNERS	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	2	3

THREE STARS

Bob Fleming                      Norm Beamont                      Jake Isenberg

To Gerry Goy, for his tireless efforts, we reluctantly say Good-bye, and thanks a million for what you have done. We feel that Gerry brought our Sports Pages up to a new standard. Everyone got a fair shake from you, Gerry! We shall miss you. So long and good luck! The new incumbent will be Ricky Windsor, well known to all and sundry.



SPORTS IN THE BAY                      RICK WINDSOR PINCH-HITTING

Pinch-hitting for Gerry Goy and Phil McQuade at present, I was caught unawares, but I hope the following results and description of the games will sound interesting. I am on the lookout for an amiable assistant. HELP!

SATURDAY, JULY 14th  
MAJOR DIAMOND

Saturday afternoon's activities, although threatened by rain, showed the Tigers entertaining the Yankees. Entertain them they did! By committing four errors behind Colin Crowe, the Tiger pitcher, the Yanks pushed five unearned runs across home plate. The Tigers fought back hard, but lacked power at the plate.

SUMMARY

YANKEES	0	5	0	0	1	1	0	Runs 7	Hits 6	Errors 3
TIGERS	0	0	1	3	0	0	0	Runs 4	Hits 8	Errors 4
Winning Pitcher: Hale								H 8	SO 13	W 1    Runs 4
Losing Pitcher: Crowe								H 6	SO 7	W 7    Runs 7
THREE STARS: Isenberg (Hitting) Swan (Fielding) Hale (Pitching)										

MINOR DIAMOND

In the Minor League, the Indians played host to the Royals. Before going on any further, I'd like to take this opportunity to stress my reason for needing an assistant. In covering both leagues, it is impossible to give my best in these summaries. You just can't be in two places at once. Until I get help, I will alternate each week at each league. This way, no one will be neglected and everyone will get a fair shake.

SUMMARY

ROYALS	3	0	2	0	2	0	0	Runs 7	Hits 9	Errors 2
INDIANS	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	Runs 2	Hits 3	Errors 2
Winning Pitcher: Dawson								H 3	SO 6	W 2    Runs 9
Losing Pitcher: Polley								H 9	SO 2	W 3    Runs 3
THREE STARS: Harvey (Hitting) Rodger (Fielding) Dawson (Pitching)										

SECOND GAME

In the second game on Saturday afternoon, the Braves were at home to the Pirates. Not having seen the game, the best I can do is to give you the box score and summarize from the score sheet.

SUMMARY

PIRATES	1	3	1	0	0	1	0	Runs 6	Hits 10	Errors 4
BRAVES	2	2	0	1	0	0	3	Runs 8	Hits 7	Errors 3
Winning Pitcher: Pheasant								H 10	SO 3	W 1    Runs 6
Losing Pitcher: Edwards								H 7	SO 4	W 2    Runs 8
THREE STARS: Pheasant (Hitting — 2 HR's) Franko (Fielding) Edwards (Pitching)										



On Sunday morning the Tigers played the Yankees again — this time for a win. And what a victory! The Tiger's bats exploded, and the Yankees committed six errors and were never in the game after the third inning. Joe Hiesel, making his first start in right field played a sensational ball game — using sheer hustle on the field and swinging a potent bat in smacking a pair of homers in four times at bat. Billy Fero helped matters with a pretty double as did Powell.

SUMMARY									
TIGERS	2	2	3	0	0	2	2	Runs 11	Hits 6 Errors 0
YANKEES	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	Runs 4	Hits 7 Errors 7
THREE STARS: Hiesel (Hitting) Powell & Fero (Fielding) Crowe (Pitching)									

Sunday morning in the Minor League saw the Indians scalp the Royals by the tune of 8-1 and a brilliant two hit pitching performance by Tinker Opalchuk. The entire Indian team played heads up ball and were never in trouble.

SUMMARY											
INDIANS	0	3	0	0	5	0	0	Runs 8	Hits 4	Errors 1	
ROYALS	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	Runs 1	Hits 2	Errors 3	
Winning Pitcher: Opalchuk								H 2	SO 8	W 2	Runs 1
Losing Pitcher: Dawson								H 4	SO 4	W 6	Runs 8
THREE STARS: Nugent (Hitting) Hutchinson (Fielding) Opalchuk (Pitching)											

In the second game, the Indians played the home team Pirates. Once again a pitcher's duel was on. Both pitchers fired magnificent ball. Opalchuk, although he allowed only five hits, was beaten by Jack Edwards, the Pirate's ace hurler. The Indians made four big errors to account for three runs in the fifth inning.

SUMMARY									
INDIANS	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	Runs 2	Hits 3 Errors 4
PIRATES	1	0	0	0	4	2	0	Runs 7	Hits 5 Errors 3
THREE STARS: Edwards (Hitting) Ialenti (Fielding) Edwards (Pitching)									

### THE SINNERS VS QUEENS

The time: Sunday afternoon, July 15th at 1:30 P.M.

The Place: Collin's Bay.

The stands were tense. The participants were eager. Everyone concerned is waiting the opening pitch. Here it is! The roar from the stands, the game is under way. What game? Let me tell you about it.

The Sinners, managed by Al Corrie coached by Gerry Parr and Fred Stahlbaum have had a rough year — winning only one of four ball games played previous to Sunday afternoon. A team was brought in Sunday from Queen's University. There must have been a misunderstanding in this as many of the players were asking, and I quote, "Tennis Anyone?" In all sincerity, the visitors tried hard but could not cope with the powerhouse tactics of the Sinners. Their club has not played together before, and being a pickup team were badly disorganized. Davis, the Queen's pitcher hurled good ball, but no help was given him by the rest of the club. The first inning, the visitors went quietly one, two, three. In the bottom half of the initial frame, the Sinners broke loose for five runs on four hits and three errors. Mgr. Corrie played the entire team for the first time. The starting lineup except for Phil McQuade at second base was changed. Ray Lepine, the Sinner's hurler gave up but two hits and pitched fine ball. We all hope the next game is a better one to watch. We don't want to go running off the chin, but it wasn't very good Al! What's that? See the Committee?

SUMMARY									
QUEEN'S	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	Runs 3 Hits 2 Errors 8
SINNERS	5	1	0	0	3	0	0	0	Runs 9 Hits 12 Errors 4
THREE STARS: Rodgers (Fielding & Hitting) McQuade (General Play) Lepine (Pitching)									
Losing Pitcher: Davis								H 12	SO 5 W 0 Runs 9
Winning Pitcher: Lepine								H 2	SO 4 W 0 Runs 3

## Many Happy Returns

*The inmates of Collin's Bay Penitentiary and the Staff of The Diamond wish to extend Birthday Greetings to the Reverend Father Felix Devine on his birthday, August 21st. You think of us every day in the year — this is one day we all think of you.*



# PERKY POEMS BY PRISONER POETS

## Diamonds in the Rough

### WORLD WAR III

The charge was set; the match was lit;  
The mountains crumbled — heaven split:  
The earth became a yawning pit,  
From east and west and to the poles.  
The imbeciles of government  
Their hungry greed for power spent  
Now prayed to God on knees well bent  
Forgiveness for their wayward souls.

A pocalypse, the beast was seen  
To revel in the gory scene  
The horsemen of the beast stood by  
Their laughter thundered through the sky  
Famine, death, disease and war  
And man the monster, seen no more.

William Fritsley

### VACATED CAMP

The little huts demurely stand  
Once more at peace upon this land.  
Gone are the children, coltish girls,  
Bush-haired or pig-tailed or with curls,  
Whose screams of joy, whose treble zest,  
Awoke this mountainside from rest  
At break of day — or soon thereafter —  
With rounds of ricocheing laughter!  
Now rows of cabins, weather-browned  
Bask quietly the clock around;  
And in this silence, sweet and deep,  
A wearied forest seems to sleep;  
The little huts demurely stand  
While birds and beasts take back their land.

Philip Hamilton

### SOFT SOUNDS

How fortunate the ear  
With small earth sounds to hear  
Wind, taffeta-gowned, that passes  
Horse cropping tender grasses;  
Bee at its business, whirr  
Of feathered wings, the purr  
Of a kitten, scarcely stronger  
Than passing thought, but longer,  
And all soft sounds to do  
With rain, as if earth knew  
The ear would need to rest  
From living's noise, she blessed  
It with a world that is  
Not far from silences.

Philip Hamilton

### TO BE

Could I but reach beyond the pale,  
Retrieve all that which caused great sorrow,  
A world unheard I would unveil,  
And celebrate today each morrow.

To those on whom I'd cast my hate,  
And hurt because I knew them not,  
In their right hand I'd cast my mate —  
Seeking forgiveness for what I'd wrought.

To those I love, I'd add much more,  
To all the joys they've ever known,  
I'd soothe the hearts that once were sore,  
And reap the harvest that I'd sown.

Within each heart I would instill,  
The craft of making others gay,  
An empty cup my lot to fill,  
And colour days of ashen gray.

When all on earth were steep in peace,  
Wanting not for something more,  
An all my sins had come to cease,  
I'd wade upon an azure shore.

Keith Munro

### REDUCED FARE

Far away shores may be brought quite near,  
It is needless for eyes to squint and peer,  
When a man has an active and roving mind,  
To seek adventure far out and behind.

No passport or visa is ever needed,  
Oceans and borders are crossed unheeded,  
Language and customs are no barrier,  
Whenever your fancy is your carrier.

Steel bars become elastic and weak,  
When your mind a way does seek,  
To carry you free and beyond the wall,  
To pleasant places beyond recall.

These trips away are quite inexpensive,  
They merely require a mind that is pensive,  
And have no qualms if you are far or near,  
You'll court no trouble, your body is here.

Gunner

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Sometimes a noble failure serves the world as  
faithfully as a distinguished success. —Dowden



# I Wonder

by Keith Munro

IN this so-called age of enlightenment, we are progressing in penal reform at a rate that is not in proportion with the times. Thus, the necessary changes that are made periodically in penology are not commensurate with the problems that prevail. A good example of this is the Archambault Commission Report that was tabulated before World War II, but was not introduced physically until 1949.

Since the inception of this new penal deal, the authorities have studied the penal programs of several different countries without coming to any concrete conclusions as to the best method of dealing with criminal offenders. Parole has been suggested, plus a larger remission, but the revengeful spirit of a few have succeeded in confusing and frustrating any progressive measures that have been suggested by our more advanced penologists. Charges of "mollycoddling" scare the wits out of political parties when penal reform is mentioned, and the apathetic part of all this is that the anti reformists are men who have been selected to express the desires of their constituents, yet they invoke personalized viewpoints that are not in alignment with the will of the people they represent. These individuals are against penal reform because of the fear they have of criminals, and fear, the intangible element, is the sire of ignorance.

It's true that we have come a long way since the roaring 20's and that many major changes have been introduced with the viewpoint of changing the character of men in prison, but during this process, many minor faults have been overlooked, and these contribute primarily to a negative result in the field of rehabilitation.

Men in prison do not have enough prerogatives to exercise. Constant restraint by rules and regulations tends to frustrate and embitter the individual. He is constantly reminded that his actions are controlled to the most minute detail. If he wishes to have a book from the library, he must put the number of the novel down on his card and wait until the book is available. This could possibly take from one to five years to obtain the desired

reading material under the present system. The book that he does receive, though the prisoner may have requested it, may not, at the time, be in conjunction materially with the frame of mind that the reader is in, thereby losing its educational value. No matter how carefully another person selects reading material for someone else, there is automatically a feeling of resentment by the reader. If an inmate was permitted to make periodic visits to the library, he could select reading material that was paralleled with his present frame of mind, and therefore be able to digest properly the written works.

Unlike the man on the street, the prisoner cannot drop out to buy a tube of toothpaste. Upon discovering his shortage of that necessary ingredient, he must wait until his canteen issue which is once every two weeks. This also applies in cases of tobacco and other sundries that the inmate is in the habit of purchasing at will. Some people may take the attitude that the man in prison should not expect to be able to exercise prerogatives of this nature, but such an attitude has a negative value in that you cannot prepare a man for freedom in an atmosphere of captivity.

Sports are an asset to the prisoner, yet there are many who do not participate in this healthful recreation due to the regulated hours provided. A man may not feel like partaking in sports during the hours allotted for such pastimes, and there are periods of cellular confinement when an excessive amount of energy has been stored and must be released, which places the prisoner in a state of anxiety and frustration. It is understandable that the inmate should not be permitted to engage in sports whenever the urge overtakes him, but idle evening cellular hours could be utilized in building healthy bodies which are a primary ingredient to producing healthy minds. The expense of such a project would be negligible while the time used would be constructive and profitable.

Freedom of expression is one of the most important elements of a man's rehabilitative program that is curtailed during his imprisonment. The compulsion to obey orders of a foreign nature (without question) are alien to him. To rebel or question the order itself brings swift retaliation of a revengeful nature, and establishes a psychological barrier between the inmate and the administration. That repetitious expression, "It's against the rules," should be abolished until concrete reasons for



rules existence has been fully explained and understood by the prisoner. The negative approach, "Rules were made to be broken," will continue to exist as long as inmates are not educated as to the reasons for regulations that are ambiguous. If and when an explanation for a rule's existence is exposed, physical evidence should be exhibited as to the necessity of the regulation, otherwise, mistrust and hate will be the inevitable result.

Another barrier towards rehabilitation is the physical segregation and censorship of visits. To many men in prison, a visit is a nightmare. They do not know what to discuss with their families, and on many occasions their loved ones are placed in the same position due to the presence of an officer. Intimate details of family conditions are seldom discussed due to the presence of these strangers whom the prisoner feels is invading his intimate life. Cries of, "Security Reasons," have no place in an institution where rehabilitative efforts are in progress. The first step in preparing a man for his freedom is to show that he is trusted. True, there will be violations of that trust, but a calculated risk is forever existent in all advanced penological measures, and up to the present date, the results have shown that the risk was justified.

Most men, after being sentenced, feel that the punishment repays their debt to society,

and the authorities do nothing to enlighten them that the real reason for incarceration is to re-educate and prepare them for their return to the free world. Only too often the familiar cry of "I'm going to make an example of you," has echoed throughout a Canadian courtroom—embittering the offender and making a mockery of the bench upon which the magistrate or judge presides. Such statements should be challenged by our penal authorities whose job it is to return to society the once calloused and cynical mind. It only makes their job all the more difficult. This sort of justice contributes to the breeding of habitual offenders, and the word, "incorrigible."

The daily exhibition of keys in prison are a constant reminder of the prisoner's position. Over walls and bars, keys are a greater psychological enemy to the inmate than any other barrier. They suggest mistrust to the inmate and embitter him towards his position. They are a constant reminder of punishment and physical confinement in their most tangible forms. He is confused between security measures and rehabilitative approaches. They bring him isolation from his fellow man, and contribute to mental loneliness that could result in mental instability. Keys, to a prisoner, are more than just the means of confining a man in his cell — they are the barrier to his mind. But come to think of it, so is prison



## RED CROSS BLOOD BANK DAY

THURSDAY JUNE 28th marked for many of the Bay inmates another milestone, for on this date the Canadian Red Cross Mobile Blood Bank paid its half-yearly visit. We say many inmates marked another milestone: in this we are quite correct. Many of the fellows figure the length of time they have left by how many more pints of blood they will be able to donate.

From the opening hour to the closing minutes there was a steady stream of donors. From a total population of 438 there were 278 pints of blood given.

The voluntary workers were headed by Mr. J.D. MacIntosh, and Lieut.-Col. Stuart M. Polson was the group's physician.

The voluntary ladies were Mrs. W.S. Stabler, Mrs. G.W. Mylks, Mrs. D.A. Bradshaw, Mrs. R.B. Carson, Miss Joan Shurtliffe and Mrs. W.G. Simmons.

The ladies of the Mobile Red Cross Unit from Toronto were Miss Megan Jones, Miss Pat Price, Miss M. Johnston, Miss I. Gilcrest, Miss N. Gustavson, Miss J. Robertson, Mrs. I. McCredie, Mrs. B. Leafhead, Mrs. M. Andrews, Miss J. Steer, Miss A. McAlpine.

Music was supplied by the radio room and the record player was set up and installed by J.B. Bowden-Happens.

It would be an injustice to not mention the efforts of the Inmate Committee on this busy day. They worked hard and helped greatly by their efforts.

From the Bay population we say many thanks to the Red Cross for letting us help a little.





# Editor's

# Musings

**W**E have enjoyed a very successful Sports day and we feel we owe the Inmate Committee a vote of thanks to these lads, as well as a great big thank you very much to all contestants. The fellows who competed so vigorously and in such a sportsmanlike manner certainly made the day one of real enjoyment. This past Sports day should really prove to a lot of people that age does not really matter, if the mind is willing the body must follow.

To help make the Sports day a success, a new discus was purchased for the fellows by Padre M. Swan so from the Committee and the Diamond staff we say thanks a million.

Have you noticed the number of dedicated weeks that seem to appear in the summer months? We have: Eat An Egg A Day Week, Be Kind To Elephants Week, Buy A New Car Week and a host of others too numerous to mention: We feel certain that all the Penal Press should decide on a date and proclaim Penal Press Week. Along with this we could encourage newspapers to reprint some of the Penal Presses better articles and get some real publicity going, let the public know how many Canadian and Americans publications there are and what our aims are. What have you other Editors to say along this line?????

The Bay has lately acquired a new friend and supporter, he is Mr. J.R. Skillings the representative of the National Film Board of Canada for the Kingston area. Mr. Skillings has offered his assistance in gaining films for the Bay population and is willing to contribute his time on our behalf.

A new pastime was brought to our attention the other day, the way it works is this: you pick up an issue of a magazine or newspaper and while reading it you underline all the mistakes and mis-prints. This is harmful only to the players, for, while they are busy checking up on someone else's mistakes they are not taking care of their own.

We were given a choice piece of philosophy t'other day: Blessed are they who run around in circles, for they shall be known as wheels.

Fact is, we are having a sign made from this choice homily and we are going to hang it over our clock. This way we shall see it many times a day, just in case!

The Sports field has a new score-board, thanks to the Coca-Cola Co. It was certainly needed and it is sincerely appreciated by one and all. However since it was erected our All Stars have not been doing so well, here is hoping they come out of their slump very soon.

We enjoyed a short visit a few Saturdays ago from Mr. Harry Birchall the institutional organist, for nearly an hour his conversation sparkled and when he left his presence seemed to remain. Mr. Birchall possesses a wonderful personality and he certainly takes good care of our music needs. We are looking forward to another visit from Mr. Birchall in the near future.

The Dale Carnegie course has ended and it was the most successful outside effort ever held in the Bay. Mr. Garnet Hazard instructed the fourteen sessions and Mr. Frank Ward made occasional visits while the course was going on and took the session over occasionally.

An item caught our eye the other day, 'twas in the Spectator, the Penal Press magazine from Jackson Michigan. The article mentioned the recent visit of Dr. Palle Sonder from Copenhagen, Denmark.

Dr. Sonder stated that Denmark has very little of what we term "major crimes" owing to the great amount of pre-sentencing investigation. This progressive medical man believes firmly in study before sentencing not after.

He, (the doctor) went on to say that long sentences are rare. Ten and twelve year sentences are considered extremely long. Denmark uses both parole and probation and finds the results very successful. Both prison population and the crime rate is one of the lowest in the world.

The hobbycrafters here in the Bay are certainly turning out some marvelous work. Ladies purses, wallets, key-cases, secretaries and brief-cases. There are other types of hobby-



## AT LAST

*William Huddleston*

**I**N December 1953 a committee was set up to study and make recommendations for changes in Canada's stagnant prison and parole system.

I cannot help but wonder if this has not been in the making for as many as twenty years. On News Roundup Anne Francis said the Federal Government would like to take over all Provincial Institutions. When I heard this I immediately thought of the name "Burwash." It has always been a rumour among the men of this institution that the real name of Burwash Industrial Farm is The Great Northern Penitentiary.

This committee has made a large number of recommendations, and if these are accepted and made law, I feel it will do a lot in the line of rehabilitating prisoners, young and old.

The establishment of a five man permanent national parole board which would automatically review all sentences, with a view to parole after a set period, was, in my mind, one of the most outstanding of their recommendations. I feel no man should be kept in prison if he could be out working, keeping himself, and at the same time he could be a help rather than a hindrance to our country: you might compare a parole to picking apples before they rot.

Another was probation as an alternative to imprisonment, if at all possible. This would have very little bearing, I fear, on men who have been in a penitentiary, but for the newer offender, this no doubt would be a Godsend

and might well be the turning point in their lives. At the same time, the saving to the Government would, over the years, be unbelievable.

I have always been against putting children in prison. It seems I am not the only person, as the committee has suggested persons under sixteen should not be committed to penal institutions where adult prisoners are confined.

People have always complained of children being put with older, hardened prisoners. They have felt this would tend to help turn the younger men to the ways of crime. I must agree it does, and I might add it also gives a youth the feeling that he is older and is not able to be handled as a boy. This makes him look up to the older man and too often the older man becomes an idol to the youth.

The commission further states 'an appropriate pre-release program for the benefit of inmates should be undertaken in all penal institutions and after-care treatment should be provided for parolees who were sex offenders, drug addicts or alcoholics. This sounds like another wonderful idea but I feel it should take in all prisoners. The Lord knows most men coming from a prison after being cut off from the active world for any time needs schooling.

A further statement is that inmates released on ticket-of-leave who lose their licenses through forfeiture or cancellation should not lose all remission time earned because of good conduct while imprisoned. I think it only fair that if a man earns remission through good conduct, this should not be forfeited because of a failure after he is released on ticket-of-leave.

I do hope we shall see some of these changes some time in the very near future, as I will admit we all could stand a change.

### EDITOR'S MUSING

craft such as trout-fly tying and shell jewelry. All hobbycraft may be purchased, just drop a line to Box 190 Kingston, Ont.

We send a vote of thanks to Mr. Ralph Hancox of The Whig Standard for the nice plug he gave the Diamond, we really appreciate the manner in which he presented our address. In fact, Mr. Hancox is now on our complimentary mailing list, and if he wishes to accept, we offer him the post of representative at-large for the C.B. Diamond, this is an un-

salaried post of course.

There is a general exodus this month, many of our long time inmates are leaving us and we shall take this opportunity to say good-bye to all the lads who are departing and wish them good luck.

To Bill C. we say thank you very much for the encouraging letter you sent us. And we are very pleased you have been so successful, we sincerely hope our efforts continue to please you.



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## CLASSIFIED HELP

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**R**ECENTLY an article in the Readers Digest came to our desk and caused such a wave of excitement in our office, we felt we had to pass it on. The article appeared in the July issue and is a condensation from the American Mercury. The author's name is Mort Weisinger, the title of the article is "He knows how to find jobs for ex-convicts."

The story tells how a public minded man named Robert R. Hannum runs one of the most unusual employment agencies in the world. The organization is known as the Vocational Placement for the Osborne Association. This is a private prisoners-aid organisation with headquarters in New York City. In his capacity as director of this organisation, Mr. Hannum finds jobs for ex-prisoners who have committed almost every kind of crime from petty larceny to murder.

A former convict finds himself quarantined from many kinds of honest jobs. His record bars him from joining the armed services and may disqualify him from some Civil Service jobs. Professional men who have served time almost invariably must take up new occupations. (Many prominent Canadian firms have a rigid policy regarding ex-prisoners\* and refuse to hire them. Bonding companies refuse to bond the ex-offender — as a result the jobs available have very little future.)

The late Thomas Mott Osborne, pioneering warden of Sing Sing, devoted his life to changing society's treatment of criminals. During the last twenty-five years the association has succeeded in finding employment for some 15,000 ex-prisoners. Of these only 14 have betrayed their trust.

Each morning Director Hannum's office is full of job-seeking ex-safe crackers, pick-pockets, automobile thieves, bad cheque artists, con men. On the surface they look like poor job risks but Mr. Hannum's screening process is so reliable that some of the strictest bonding companies will bond ex-prisoners vouched for by the Osborne Association. Seven out of every ten men who show up at Osborne are

accepted for placement, and jobs are found for about twenty every week.

The ex-prisoner's dossier is first reviewed, and they are scaled on a ladder, the first offender at the top, good behaviour records, trusties and those who have volunteered for medical experiments. First rung candidates are also graduates of prison trade schools. Bricklayers and competent plasterers are, of course, the easiest to place.

On the bottom rung are habitual offenders and men with bad disciplinary records. To place these risky characters, Mr. Hannum has to set his sights low, and is thankful when he can land a minor job for them. Obviously hard cases such as psychopaths, dope addicts and alcoholics are referred to rehabilitation agencies.

Mr. Hannum has the ability to melt employers who freeze up when an applicant informs them of their prison stigma. Plus he is always willing to give his personal guarantee of a man and his reputation is such that usually it is taken.

One prospective employer who was hesitant to employ an ex-convict because of an unfortunate experience a friend of his had with an ex-convict, was asked by Mr. Hannum: "Did your friend screen the man and hire him on good grounds, or was he just doing someone a favour?" The answer was no, he did not screen him, but why give preference to an ex-prisoner when there are non-criminals who could use the job?

Mr. Hannum's reply was: "It depends on how well you want this job done," and remember that this man has a great deal to lose if he doesn't succeed." The employer capitulated.

Less than one tenth of one percent of all Osborne recommended men have ever stolen from their employers. This is positive proof of the desire to go straight that many ex-prisoners have, and the percentages prove how few have ever let Mr. Hannum down.

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Only a convict likes to be stopped in the middle of a sentence.



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# QUALITY QUOTES

## from PENITENT PENS

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### PEN-O-RAMA (St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary)

Living in a prison is like being in another world where you meet the same people in about the same places at the same hour every day. Life goes on at a schedule similar to a daily train making its usual stops at stations. But what goes on between these stops is worth consideration. Most inmates report to their respective shop, or gang, do the work assigned them, whether interesting and instructive or just ordinary labor. The sick report to the medical officer for relief of their sufferings. Some, seeking religious comfort, report to their respective chaplains. Others with social troubles, go to the Classification Officers or the Psychologist. All other troubles are brought to what is known as the bell. While all these items help to pass the day, the evening comes and the end of the daily schedule. It's now time to close the cell door behind one for the night. Many an inmate has told me this is the hardest part of his sentence.

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**THE INSIDER (District Of Columbia)** Finis Unius Diei Est Principium Alterius. (The end of one day is the beginning of another.) But is this necessarily so? Though grammatically correct, is it true in it's entirety? I don't think so. It is the same learned philosophical argument that is advanced when they say that one cannot die for the reason that: You either die in the last minute of life or the first minute of death. You cannot die in the last minute of life, for you are still living. By the same token you cannot die in the first minute of death because you are already dead. Ergo, you cannot die. Do you buy it? I don't!

**EVERGREEN (Washington State Reformatory)** A new race of creature has come into being recently in the Reformatory. The following is sure to aid in comprehending the "Rod."

A Rod is distinguished by its appearance. It sags, mostly all over. It has short fuzzy hair at one end and long fuzzy shoes at the other. It wears a shirt, a narrow belt, and just about wears a pair of trousers. Its accessories includes a rat-tail comb. If the weather is right it sometimes wears a scarf. It may usually be seen in groups of two or more standing beside walls and lying in chairs. It subsists chiefly on gum, candy bars, peanuts, and girlie magazines. Rods are from three feet to seven feet tall.

The shirt, the upper half of the uniform, is worn with the collar standing up. This is assumed to achieve two purposes: One, it imports a more regal bearing and two, it prevents prying eyes from seeing if the neck is clean. The color of the shirts in most cases is blue. The sleeve of the shirt must be rolled up to show muscles which sometimes resemble those of a man. Closely related to the Rod.

The trousers are most important. They must be of the proper size: Five inches larger than the waist measurements, for here the proper sag must develop. This may be accomplished by placing about five pounds of lead in the seat of the trousers. This could be removed when the proper sag appears but usually isn't. The trousers of the Rod may be inclined to rise but this is prevented by a gentle downward tug of the hands which are found in the pockets. The trousers should be at least long enough to sag over the toe of the shoes and erase any tracks that may be left if the Rod moves.

The coiffure of the Rod consists of equal parts of hair and oil. Some hair is left on the top of the dome for reseeding purposes. The sides are elegant. They are long. They are graceful. They meet in downward curves at the back and end somewhere behind the collar. The coiffure is repaired at regular intervals, about every thirteen minutes, with a rat-tail comb. If strenuous labour, such as rolling a cigarette has taken place, the repairs will be made more often. A Rod must never stand facing downwind unless he is well oiled, for a catastrophe would result: the coiffure would collapse and the Rod operates on a tight schedule.

A word of caution: If you see a Rod don't step on it! It could be an inmate.

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**PAAHAO PRESS (Hawaii)** Do you get worn out, discouraged, just "weary with well doing?" If you do, hear the tale of Demosthenes, a citizen of Athens who lived a few years before Christ. The story goes that his was an excellent family of great wealth, but from the very first he was marked by fate. When he was but a child, he lost both his parents. He was then sent to a relative who was to look after him and the large estate that was to be held in trust for him. The man proved to be quite unworthy of the trust and, through the misuse of the funds, made the boy almost penniless.

The loss of his wealth in itself would seem rather crushing; but nature, too, had been more than hard on the little orphan. His body was deformed and awkward; one shoulder was higher than the other. At times his face was grotesque; he had a nervous disease, and when he was excited his face twisted into all sorts of queer shapes. When he tried to talk, he lost his breath. He had a weak voice; he stammered; he could not pronounce the letter R. He was just a poor boy with an amazing number of handicaps; yet there was that in his mind and heart and soul that bade him rise above all these.

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As thou deemest thyself so deem others. Then shalt thou become a partner in heaven.  
—Sikhism.





# PERUSING THE PENAL PRESS



## MOUNTAIN ECHOES (Manitoba Penitentiary)

We note with interest in your announcement entitled, "Crossfire" that, as here, your hobby-crafters are the major contributors to your Inmate Welfare Fund. And a minority are against contributing one day's wages per month towards this helpful fund. However, if the shows were to fall off, sports equipment to become worn, and none of the small niceties that the fund supplies were available, we could well imagine how your minority would then scream. It is time the strain was taken off the shoulders of the hobbycrafters. After all, what's a day's pay?

## HAWKEYE (Anamosa Iowa)

To Jerome J. Colbert, from cover to back page you are doing one grand job. Freedom And Innocence Can Be Costly, was well read and deeply appreciated by the staff here. Your Inmates Views are always discussed thoroughly by us. You are doing a real service and we congratulate you.

## THE PRISON MIRROR (Minnesota State Prison)

We deeply appreciate what you fellows are doing for the Save The Children Federation, this must give you a real feeling of doing something, something that many people are in a better position to do than you, yet they overlook it. We appreciate your efforts and look forward to each issue.

## THE MESSENGER (State of South Dakota)

The editorial you ran on Parole was timely, (for us) and to the point. Cum Grano Salis is well handled and certainly covers a great range of subjects. We enjoy your mag. Keep her coming

## AGRICOLA (London, Ohio)

A Backward Glance, Shadrick 'Joe' Liggins is certainly right there, yes sir, how true, how true. Jerry's Alley, and we quote, Never go back, this we agree with and heartily endorse. Looking back at the time you have served never makes the time you have left any easier to do. Your magazine is always welcome here and very well read by all.

## OUR PAPER (Concord, Massachusetts)

First of all, we admire your gloss paper. We wish to heaven and all the Saints that our budget would stand such high quality paper. Your Memorial Day cover was really tops, this picture has always inspired us here. From start to finish you have a dandy little magazine. Keep her coming.

## ISLAND LANTERN (McNeil Island Washington)

Frank Goedert, may we congratulate you on a wizard issue. Your cover intrigued us and your effort kept us interested right to page 38.

## THE CORRECTOR (Chicago Illinois)

We admire your tabloid form and your art work. Your short editorials are always timely and worthy of mention. Many of the fellows here ask for and read your paper, so, on the whole, we would say that you are performing a real service to the penal circuit.

## WEEKLY PROGRESS (Marquette Michigan)

We enjoy Sydney J. Harris' efforts. We like your slogan, and we quote, "Evil to him who evil thinks." Have you fellows noticed that the bulk of your outside subscribers are professional people? Does this not prove that the better type people are more tolerant and much more interested in penal affairs than the "Joe" whose mind is so small that he is only concerned with small things? We enjoy your effort and look forward to it.

## THE SPECTATOR (Jackson, Michigan)

To 4000 Cooper Street from Collin's Bay, congratulations on your art work. You folks print a very nice little paper, we, and many of our time mates enjoy and appreciate it. Your mention, "Dead Numbers Unlimited" was appreciated and this is something there should be more of, because, after all, your problems are our problems.

## THE EVERGREEN (Washington State)

The Perils Of The Press is good Penal Press so from us to Dean Everett a big fresh Orchid. ....

## THE SENTINEL (Windsor, Vermont)

We like your outlook and your set up is very good. You may tell your staff from us that we realize how much hard work has gone into your paper, but we also realize how much satisfaction you must derive from it. You are equal to anything on the circuit.

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For anything worth having one must pay the price: and the price is always work, patience, love, self sacrifice — no paper currency, no promises to pay, but the gold of real service.

—John Burroughs

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The proper measure of a man, comments the Penal Press, is the size of the job, bankroll or achievement required to swell his head.



# This Is Helpful

(From *The Globe & Mail*, December 24th, 1954)

ONE of the key principles of Canadian justice which is modelled on British justice and the common law of England, is that every rule for the protection of a person on trial for a criminal offense must be scrupulously observed. To put it the other way, any serious breach of such a rule can rub out a conviction. The Supreme Court of Canada has just reaffirmed this doctrine in a judgment which sets aside a verdict of guilty in a Quebec murder case, orders a new trial and contains a highly instructive definition of the role of Crown counsel. Extracts from the findings of several of the judges are reprinted on this page.

Two of the three points made by defense counsel in his appeal to the highest tribunal in the land referred to the trial judges charge to the jury. Normally a judge tells jurors that they must acquit the prisoner unless convinced of his guilt beyond a "reasonable doubt." The judge in the Quebec case used the word "serious" instead of "reasonable."

He was chided for thus departing from usage; but the Supreme Court did not find the mistake important. The judge did err substantially, however, in failing to inform the jury that circumstantial evidence, on which the Crown's case was exclusively based, must be not only consistent with guilt, but inconsistent with "any other rational explanation of the facts."

The Federal justices paid most attention to the third ground of appeal, an objection to words and arguments used by the Crown Counsel. This officer of the court denounced the prisoner in what were called "inflammatory" terms, and he informed the jury, laying

emphasis on this part of his address, that the Crown had satisfied itself of the prisoner's guilt before laying a charge. These submissions by the prosecutor were both condemned by the Supreme Court.

"Prosecutor" is the term usually employed, but the court's judgment seems to label it a misnomer. The Crown Counsel, to use the expression that better fits his duties, is not entitled to express his personal opinion about a prisoner's guilt nor to suggest that preliminary Crown enquiries have removed all reasonable doubt. Such statements are in effect evidence, and inadmissible because not subject to cross-examination. More than that, a Crown Counsel who offers such evidence and who abuses the prisoner is wholly mistaking his function.

"It is not his business to win convictions," says the Supreme Court but to present all the facts in a judicial spirit, including those which tend to show innocence. He must never regard himself as a competitor with counsel for the defense. He is permitted to ask for a verdict of guilty on the strength of the evidence, but he must not vie with the defender in emotional appeals. If his temperament is such that he cannot refrain from vehement advocacy, he ought not to be a Crown Counsel.

Two members of the Supreme Court, while agreeing with the criticism of the trial judge and Crown Counsel, rejected the appeal on the ground that no substantial wrong had been done and that the verdict would have been the same if procedure had been correct. Seven Justices thought otherwise and their ruling prevails. But the court as a whole has given a salutary and needed lesson to all officers of the Crown concerned in criminal justice.



Prime Minister Nehru of India suggested many persons would benefit by spending some time in prison.

Nehru has spent 13 of his 65 years in prisons in the Indian struggle for independence.

Speaking to the Cambridge Union Society of Cambridge University undergraduates, Nehru, a Cambridge graduate, said his prison career "had done me a lot of good."

"It compelled me to think, and to get into the habit of calm consideration, which is hopeful in this world in which such consideration is rapidly vanishing.

"The periods of imprisonment did help me greatly and although I cannot suggest that you should try to go to prison, I assume that a lot of people would benefit from that experience."



# Music Going Red

By Rocco Morissetti

*(ED NOTE: The opinions expressed by Senator Morespaghetti do not necessarily reflect his views. As we recall with gratitude when we read each platitude, he is given the wildest latitude to express his attitude.)*

THE music business has now reached the proportions of a national menace. I am not one to seek sensational headlines, so I will put it as mildly as possible: **THE REDS ARE TAKING OVER THE MUSIC BUSINESS.**

I have just sent my two ace emissaries, Pat O'Lipschitz and Wingy Fitzgoldberg on a fact foundering tour. They returned with a satchel full of evidence—nothing but the facts, ma'm.

Here briefly is my plan:

(1) All members of the A.F.M are to submit immediately to a loyalty oath, pledging allegiance to Senator Morespaghetti and the principle for which he stands, as well as those great ex-musicians and fighting anti-socials, Senators Stablebroom and McBooha of Lower Slobbovia. Those who take the oath will be allowed to continue their membership, provided all music is submitted on manuscript before performance and cleared by the senators.

The above rule will not apply to obvious unhealthy elements who will be erased from membership without trial, since they are obviously guilty of harbouring thoughts. These include Red Norvo who used to operate a small cell right in his own group (he had Red Mitchell on Bass) Red Rodney, Red Skelton, Red Nichols, Red Allen, Red Buttons. The last pair are doubly guilty since their hair is black and gray, respectively, and thus, they do not even have the flimsy of pigmentation to justify their fellow travelling nicknames.

All key figures in the industry will be called to aspecial meeting and will bring with them all phonograph records made by them during the New Deal and before recording ban. This meeting is expected to uncover some very suspicious records that Pat and Wingy dug up. For instance, Woody Herman will be asked why he recorded and kept playing extensively during the mid 40's a number called, "Red Top."

Duke Ellington played a concert for Russian War relief at Carnegie Hall in '43 and

at that time was overheard by three "snoops" referring to Russia as "our ally."

Count Basie was playing at one time a composition entitled, "Red Bank Boogie". Certainly a plea for nationalization of our banks, a form of creeping socialism that cannot but lead to crawling Communism.

Benny Goodman was responsible for recording and popularizing, "Down South Meeting Camp". Clearly an attempt to excite racial tensions down in Dixie. And so it goes, down through the entire list of bandleaders. Are you beginning to appreciate now that it's time for a change?

From now on, all songs written by tin pan alley for public consumption are to be sent to the censorship bureau. Had this system been introduced years ago, we might have saved the public from being subverted by such dangerous doctrines as "Red Sails in the Sunset" (where does he sail? Why did he wait until he could leave under the cover of darkness?)

Red Cross (a barbarous assault on Christianity) and George Wallington's, "Red, White and Blue," (you can see his true intent is covered by two other colours, and "Pinky", (why did Sarah Vaughan record this? What was Ethel Waters doing in the movie?) and "Pink Elephants". I ask you, "Where do all these people go for their material? The Moscow Zoo?"

I hope you can see from the above brief sketch of our plans that we the Senators will perform a sterling, nay, a trojan service for the music world after we are through. We shall have a smaller, more compact, music business—free from undesirable elements in which the red corpuscles will have been removed from our bloodstream. The Yellow streak, the white feather, and the blue funk will provide the colours for our proud new flag. Three cheers for the yellow, white and blue!

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Nothing leads to good which is not natural.

—Schiller



# KAMPUS KWEERIES



by "The Marshall"

Dear Bright Bulb:

I am deeply interested in "Do It Yourself" work. I am in here alone, no partner. I have always lived alone and shall leave here alone. Please tell me if it is possible to get a "Do It Yourself Helicopter Kit" sent in to me.

Fan Blades

Dear Fanny:

The helicopter kits, unfortunately, do not come under our institution hobbycraft regulations. Were you granted permission to build one, the institution would have to install a flight deck, and I am reasonably certain anything smacking of flight sends chills up and down their spines. So use your head — it appears to be spinning anyway.

Whirligig Willie

Hey You:

You seem to know all the answers. Please enlighten me as to what I am to do on my release. My wife has left me. Before she left, she sold the house, my car, cleaned out my bank account and also sold my three dogs. In other words, I have nothing to go out to. What shall I do?

Dog Lover

Dear K Nine:

I don't wish to philosophize, but Adam hadn't any trouble before he met Eve, and you

seem to be in somewhat the same position. Were I in your position, I'd find the three dogs and buy them back. After all, a dog is a man's best friend and they are always glad to share their house with man. If you cannot accept this advice, you are barking up the wrong tree, and if you have nothing to go out to, you may as well stay here. There must be many who would trade places with you and I can think of at least ten who not only have wives but are living dogs' lives. If you expect sympathy from us, you're crazy.

Gay Old Dog

Dear Sir:

Everyone I have spoken to here has been most kind and quite a large number of the chaps I have spoken to have given me advice on how to do my time. Please tell me the best way to do my five years.

High Number

Near Numeral:

Five years is a mere eighteen hundred and twenty six days, counting the one extra for Leap Year. My best advice is to do them one at a time, and cry on everyone's shoulder as you do them. Or, after the twenty six days are done, just be happy with the fact that you have done more days than you have months to do. Actually, if you succeed in making a sufficient nuisance of yourself, you may get out a considerable time before your whole time is up. But don't — and I stress don't — break any rules. This is frowned on. Do you recall that old Rudy Vallee theme song 'Your time is my time?' I am glad it isn't! In parting, bear in mind the old Latin expression *Tempus Fugit*, which means, like you, time is a fugitive.

Clock-Watcher

Dear Kampie:

I note with interest that the British Women Army Corps are going to be allowed to choose certain personal articles of clothing. How about us?

Anxious

Dear Anxious:

Ah me, you girls with your problems! I don't think the same articles of wearing apparel would be suitable or becoming to you, but would suggest you write The Girth Control Company, Attention Mr. Girdle, Upper Stretch Street, Bulging, Middlesex, for further information. Incidentally, they may require the services of a fitter. Do you give and take fits?

One Who Knows



## People

ONE day the talk in the Diamond office got around to the subject of people — the people we see daily and serve our time with, and the people on the great outside.

Finally the talk narrowed down and came to rest on Erle Stanley Gardner and the number of Americans he has helped. Men in prison, fundless, who had no chance of proving their innocence—has come to their aid, and in many cases they were released. We can well imagine the feelings of anyone who, instead of spending unending dark years in prison, find themselves free through the intervention of a stranger.

At present this humanitarian is engaged in a struggle to gain freedom for Tom Runyon, a lifer, serving his sentence in Iowa State Prison. Tom Runyon was the editor of the *Presidio*, the penal magazine of Iowa State Prison, a man well respected by all editors and writers on the penal press circuit. Self taught, a brilliant writer and an exemplary prisoner, his work is read and appreciated by outsiders and inmates alike.

Erle Stanley Gardner has this to say: "I do not know of my own knowledge whether Tom Runyon has been rehabilitated. I get my information from sources which I consider eminently trustworthy." His sources: Charley Gebhard of the *Waverly Democrat*, a very estimable gentleman of sound judgment, a man respected as a citizen and newspaperman. This gentleman became interested in Runyon through his — Runyon's writings, and subsequently took an interest in Runyon as an individual. Mr. Gebhard has had considerable conversation with Runyon and with persons who are in a position to know Runyon. He has come to the conclusion that Tom Runyon has not only completely rehabilitated himself but is an entirely different person from the man who was incarcerated some nineteen years ago.

Dr. Robert G. Caldwell of the Department of Sociology at the State University of Iowa is a psychologist, a criminologist, a shrewd observer, and a remarkably well-balanced man who has spent a great deal of time studying prisoners and talking to Tom Runyon. Dr. Caldwell believes Runyon has rehabilitated himself.

Warden Percy Lainson is conceded to be one of the ablest wardens in the United States.

He is, and has been, the warden of the penitentiary where Tom Runyon is confined. He knows Runyon better than any other person on earth. He says Runyon has made remarkable progress.

There we have people interested in helping a man gain his freedom and going to a lot of trouble to do so. The man himself has gone to great lengths to help himself too — this must not be overlooked.

We have many examples on hand of where people have helped ex-inmates to regain their former position in society by assisting them in obtaining employment. One in particular — a man we worked with here in the institution, in less than a year has rebuilt his home life, has a responsible job in a large corporation, and makes a very comfortable salary—all through the aid given by one man in a small western city. And besides, everyone involved in this ex-inmate's employment knew of his former background.

We have a letter from another man, a chap who served three years here in the Bay. He has been on the street for two years now, has a responsible job and is doing quite a large amount of social work with the young people of a northern town. He has his own home, he credits his success to the understanding of a group of citizens in this town who, on his release, went out of their way to make sure he was employed.

One man surprised us by summing up the help people were willing to give us by saying this: Remember, the majority of people have a great deal of goodness in their make-up. When they offer to help in whatever manner they can, do not figure they are shooting an angle. They want to help you—after all, what can they hope to gain from you. Just follow along, the results will surprise you. But you must fulfill your end of the bargain.

Yes, just people — the safe-cracker, the minister, the doctor, the con man, the gambler, the newspaperman, the butcher, the baker, the electrician. To mention the candlestick-maker puts us back in the dark ages when men were just learning about each other. We shall bring it up to our enlightened age and call him an electrician. For today we know, and we are sure, that every man in whom another puts the trust of employment will justify this great trust. There are, of course, isolated cases where the trust has been betrayed by some short-sighted ex-inmate, but on the whole, a helping hand in the way of employment is so deeply appreciated that any slip is viewed as a betrayal of a sacred trust.





# WHAT WOULD YOU SAY??



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WHAT ONE FACTOR DO YOU THINK CONTRIBUTES MOST TO REHABILITATION?

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**FIRST ANSWER:— Inmate, 41, serving 2 years:**

An early release.

**SECOND ANSWER:— Inmate, 25, serving 3 years:**

Realization and acceptance of your own limitations: attitudes of society towards ex-convict, and development of self confidence.

**THIRD ANSWER:— Inmate, 42, serving 2½ years:**

I feel the first start of rehabilitation must begin in the man himself. Then it is up to the institution he is sentenced to to complete the change. In many cases the cause of his going astray is a fault in the man's background: it is up to the penitentiary or reformatory to classify the man and find out what he lacks. In some instances the offender needs a trade; vocational courses fill this need. And most important of all, understanding and trained custodial personnel. The wrong kind of custodial people can make a man bitter and hamper his reformation.

**FOURTH ANSWER:— Inmate, 32, serving 6 years:**

Faith in the individual. When a person is shown that he is trusted, the natural tendency to reciprocate will be exposed. Most men in prison show respect for one another, and in many cases have trusted notorious thieves with the result that their faith in the individual was justified. You can draw out a person's good qualities much easier than you can suppress their faults. By continually bringing out their virtues, they will conquer their weaknesses.

**FIFTH ANSWER:— Inmate, 27, serving 5 years:**

A man's personal outlook, and this is attributable to the treatment he receives while he is incarcerated.

**SIXTH ANSWER:— Inmate, 45, serving 8 years:**

There is no one factor. Your question has merit but it is wrongly phrased. The length of the man's sentence has a lot to do with his rehabilitation.

**SEVENTH ANSWER:— Inmate, 27, serving 2½ years:**

One thing and one thing alone contributes to a man's rehabilitation — that is his mental outlook — no more and no less. If the desire is genuinely to go straight, the man and no one else can change this for better or worse.

**EIGHTH ANSWER:— Inmate, 21, serving 3 years:**

I have just arrived in this place and haven't given any thought to rehabilitation. As a matter of fact I haven't tried to see the end of my sentence yet! I am pretty sure that I am not as smart as most people or I wouldn't have ended up where I am and it seems to me that the reason I am here is because there should be people here to teach me what I haven't learned for myself. Therefore it is up to the people whose care I am under for the next three years to prove that they can rehabilitate me. We shall see the job they do.

**NINTH ANSWER:— Inmate, 26, serving 5 years:**

I have many faults and I am aware of these. I feel, however, that I can correct the majority of them while I am here. However, along with my faults I leave here as an ex-convict. How is this going to affect me when I seek employment? If I were sure of a job on leaving here, that would be the greatest contributing factor to my rehabilitation, and I would bend every effort to fit myself for the job I sought. Any kind of work will do me, because I am single. By gosh, I have to have a job on leaving here.

**TENTH ANSWER:— Inmate, 39, serving 2 years:**

I was a salesman — that is all I know, selling. Now you fellows tell me what company will hire a man with a record, and even if they would, could they overcome the bonding restriction? That is all that stands between me and rehabilitation — a bond. I am fully aware I should have thought of this before I got into trouble, but what has been done has been done. Anyone want to hire a salesman — and a good one, believe me — that can't be bonded?

**ELEVENTH ANSWER: — Inmate, 32, serving 6 years:**

The presentation of his conviction in court. Many men coming to prison have experienced an atmosphere of persecution by the attitude of the crown prosecutor. Although the man may be guilty, his



attitude during his incarceration is coloured beyond all reparation if he has been dragged through the mire before he is sentenced. Punishment is one thing, persecution is another, and all too frequently, the latter is unnecessary. If a man comes to prison with one thing only on his mind — his sentence — there is a large field to be cultivated for good. If he has been embittered AND received time, his outlook will be most difficult to sweeten.

**TWELFTH ANSWER:— Inmate, 46, serving 5 years:**

Quite frankly I feel the publicity attached to my case has ruined any chance of me rehabilitating myself. Everyone in Canada has been informed in lurid terms of my crime and ultimate conviction. If I rehabilitate myself, the newspapers are going to look very, very foolish.



**MY DARLING WIFE**

I hope to see the day,  
When I can look at you,  
The day that I can say,  
My life of crime is through.

To hold you tight,  
With all my might,  
And give out with a sigh,  
And never have to say again,  
"Goodbye, my dear, goodbye."

To live my life anew,  
Is all I want to do,  
To get a job and settle down,  
To hear the folks in my home town  
Say, "There's a lad that's true."

I can do it darling,  
You just wait and see,  
And when the day rolls around,  
That I can stand on freedom's ground,  
I'll be with you, my darling, to do  
The things you want of me.

W. Mallette

**WHAT I'D DO FOR YOU**

I do believe that God above,  
Created you for me to love,  
He picked you out of all the rest,  
Because he knew I loved you best.

I once had a heart, I know that's true,  
But now it's gone from me to you,  
Take good care as I have done,  
For you have two and I have none.

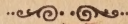
When I go to heaven if your not there,  
I'll carve your name on the golden stair,  
And if your not there by judgment day,  
I'll know you have gone the other way.

I'll give the angels back their wings,  
Their golden harp and everything,  
And just to show what else I'd do,  
I'd even go to hell for you.

Terry Driscoll

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If more of us were like the fish who swallowed the hook and then suddenly said, "I should have kept my big mouth shut." It would be a better world.



**EDITORIAL Continued from Page 2**

pends upon the efforts of someone else—someone who in most cases is only interested in you because of the money you are able to pay — can be nerve-wracking.

At present Canada is debating whether to consider hanging people or adopt the modern and mistakenly-called "humane method" of electrocution. It would be interesting to return to this country one hundred years from this writing and listen to the people of that yet-to-be era discussing our barbaric methods. We imagine it would be much the same way we today speak of burning at the stake. It is only natural as we have progressed and become more highly civilized, and as progress is

speeding up, to assume and state that one hundred years from now there shall have been as much progress and advancement as we have made in the past two hundred and fifty years. And as we shudder at stories of breaking on the rack or wheel, or at stories of garroting, what will our successors think of hanging and electrocution?

To top this all off, this is not a plea for the men at present in penitentiaries, as very few murders are committed by criminals. Most of the men doing time for taking a life are average, every-day men-in-the-street sort of people, not career criminals.



## A WORD TO THE WISE

A Civilization is judged by it's prisons.

### *Collin's Bay Penitentiary Administration*

COLONEL VICTOR S.J. RICHMOND.....	Warden and Senior Officer
DAVID M. McLEAN.....	Deputy Warden
HERBERT FIELD.....	Chief Keeper
FRED SMITH.....	Principal Keeper
WILLIAM DOWNTON.....	Chief Vocational Officer
EDWARD OGILVIE.....	Chief Trade Instructor
HAYDN MINTON.....	Chief Accountant
HAAKON HAMNES.....	Chief Engineer
FREDERICK HARRIS.....	Warden's Secretary
CHRISTOPHER MacLEOD.....	Chief Steward
HOWARD PUTNAM .....	Storekeeper
CLARENCE HOGEBOOM.....	Supervisor, School and Library Dept.
FELIX McALLISTER.....	Schoolteacher
HARRY MALBUT .....	Deputy Warden's Secretary
JAMES DONALDSON.....	Censor
JAMES EDMUNDS .....	Physical Training Instructor
REVEREND CANON MINTO SWAN, M.A., B.D., E.D.....	Protestant Chaplain
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A. BROWN .....	Assistant Commissioner

### NOTABLE NOTATION

Every man is the maker of his own fortune.      Anon.



FROM:—

THE C.B. DIAMOND  
BOX 190  
KINGSTON, ONTARIO, CANADA

Authorized as second-class mail Post  
Office Department, Ottawa, Canada.

TO:—

# SUPPORT THE STAR FRESH AIR FUND

## YOUTH

I am not sure if I knew the truth  
What his case or crime might be,  
I only know that he pleaded Youth,  
A beautiful, golden plea!

Youth, with its sunlit, passionate eyes,  
Its roseate velvet skin —  
A plea to cancel a thousand lies,  
Or a thousand nights of sin.

The men who judged him were old and grey,  
Their eyes and their senses dim,  
He brought the light of a warm Spring day  
To the Court-house bare and grim.

Could he plead guilty in a lovelier way?  
His judges acquitted him.

Laurence Hope

## NOTICE

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